

THE CRITIC,

A JOURNAL FOR READERS, AUTHORS, AND PUBLISHERS.

No. 136.

[SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1847.]

VOL. VI.

SUMMARY OF CONTENTS.

PHILOSOPHY—	
Wayland's Elements of Moral Science	82
HISTORY—	
Atlas to Alison's History of Europe	83
BIOGRAPHY—	
Evelyn's Life of Mrs. Godolphin	83
Cottle's Reminiscences of Coleridge and Southey	84
VOYAGES AND TRAVELS—	
Coulter's Adventures on the Western Coast of South America	85
FICTION—	
Daughters	86
PERIODICALS, &c.	
The Gentleman's Magazine	86
Dolman's Magazine	87
Tait's Edinburgh Magazine	87
Knight's One-Volume Edition of Shakspeare	87
Wordsworth's Greece, Pictorial, &c.	87
Popular Cyclopædia of Natural Science	87
Sharpe's London Magazine	87
Mores Catholici	87
Milner's Gallery of Nature	87
The Young Lost Found	87
The Illustrated Magazine	87
A Pictorial Life of Our Saviour	87
English Botany	87
The Eclectic Review	87
Simmonds's Colonial Magazine	87
The People's Journal	87
EDUCATION—	
Schneider's Dictionary of the German and English Languages	87
MISCELLANEOUS—	
Facts and Figures from Italy	87
Machiavelli's Works	89
Military Service and Adventures in the Far East	90
Select Writings of Robert Chambers	91
JOURNAL OF AMERICAN LITERATURE—	
Duer's Life of the Earl of Stirling	91
Art—Talk of the Studios	92
MUSIC—Musical Chat—	
New Publications	93
DRAMA, &c.—	
The Colosseum	93
JOURNAL OF SCIENCE, &c.—	
Metropolitan Sewage Manure Company	93
HEIRS-AT-LAW, NEXT OF KIN, &c.	
LITERARY INTELLIGENCE—	
Gossip of the Literary World	94
List of New Books	95
ADVERTISEMENTS.	

Businesses for Sale.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY for SALE, consisting of 500 Volumes of well-selected Novels and Romances, containing Modern and Standard Books by the best Authors, all in good condition, and warranted perfect; the greater part half-bound in calf, and lettered. This will be found an excellent opportunity for any person desiring to buy the stock necessary to commence a Library, or wishing to add to any other business. Price 1s. 3d. per vol. To see the Books and a Catalogue, apply at the Library, 22, Great Knight-riding-street, Doctors'-commons.

TO PRINTERS, STATIONERS, and BOOKBINDERS—An opportunity now presents itself to an enterprising young man, and of thorough business habits, of entering into BUSINESS under the most favourable auspices, in a populous and highly respectable Market-town, about fifty miles from London. The surrounding country is occupied by wealthy and distinguished families, and altogether offers undeniable advantages. Personal application to Mr. Simmons, 59, Bishopgate-street Without.

STATIONER'S and PRINTER'S BUSINESS to be DISPOSED OF, the Proprietor relinquishing the Trade in consequence of other engagements. Fixtures and Goodwill 600l. Stock, Presses, &c. at a valuation. Apply to Mr. Halley, 6, Lisson-grove North. The sum required for the whole will be about 400l.; or for the Stationery alone, 300l.

NEWSPAPER PROPERTY.—A Gentleman, of high qualifications and very considerable experience, is desirous of exchanging a given sum, say 1,000l. for an equivalent INTEREST in an established and respectable WEEKLY NEWSPAPER. The object sought is an editorial connexion, for which the advertiser is in every way suitable. Principals or their Solicitors may address to "F. R." 10, George's-terrace, Copenhagen-street, Barnsbury-road, Islington.

Education.

SCHOLASTIC.—TO BE DISPOSED OF, at Michaelmas, a respectable LADIES' BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL, of upwards of eleven years' standing, situate in a suburb of London, in an open and eligible locality. Premium required 50l. and Furniture, which may come to about 80l. at a valuation. Letters, stating real names, to be addressed, pre-pa'd, to "P. A." care of Mr. Ford, bookseller, 107, High-street, Islington.

SUPERIOR EDUCATION.—A Lady, of high literary acquirements, who has completed the education of young ladies moving in the first circles of society, has TWO VACANCIES in her establishment, situate a mile west of Hyde-park, where the number of Pupils is limited to twelve. Messrs. Moscheles, J. B. Chatterton, and other eminent professors, attend the school. References to a high dignity of the Established Church, and other persons of distinction, who are parents of pupils. For terms, &c. address to "Alpha," 135, Regent-street.

RICHMOND.—IVY HOUSE, CHURCH ROW.—In this establishment a select number of YOUNG LADIES are carefully INSTRUCTED and fitted for useful and polite society. The number being strictly limited, the domestic arrangements are such as to secure to the pupils all the comforts and privileges of a private home. Masters of the highest eminence attend. For prospectuses apply at the establishment.

A LADY, occupying a delightful house in one of the most healthy localities near Town, receives a limited number of Pupils, and has VACANCIES for a few YOUNG LADIES at the present time. Her system combines first-rate instruction with comfort, and every care for the development of religious, moral, and personal improvement, in which she is assisted by the first London masters. For particulars apply to Mr. Calder, bookseller, 199, Oxford-street.

THE GOVERNESSES' INSTITUTION, 8, Soho-square, next to the Bazaar.—Messdames HINTON and WAGHORN respectfully invite the attention of the Nobility, Gentry, and Principals of Schools, to their REGISTRY OF ENGLISH and FOREIGN GOVERNESSES. School property transferred, and Pupils recommended in England, France, and Germany. Messdames H. and W. having resided many years on the Continent, are familiar with the modern languages.—Letters, the only expense to Principals, must be free.

New Publications.

VIRGIL'S BUCOLICS and GEORGICS, BY ANTHON. In one volume, 12mo. bound in roan, price 6s.

P. VIRGILII MARONIS BUCOLICA ET GEORGICA. The Eclogues and Georgics of Virgil, with English Notes, Critical and Explanatory, and a Metrical Index. By CHARLES ANTHON, LL.D.

A New Edition, corrected, by JAMES NICHOLS, editor of "Fuller's Church History," &c. *A List of Professor Anthon's very Popular School Books may be had on application to the Publishers. London: William Tegg and Co. Pancras-lane, Cheapside.

GREVILLE EWING. In one handsome volume, 8vo. published at 12s. now reduced to 5s. in cloth.

A MEMOIR OF GREVILLE EWING, Minister of the Gospel, Glasgow. By HIS DAUGHTER. With a fine Portrait on Steel. London: William Tegg and Co. Pancras-lane, Cheapside.

Now Ready, in one vol. 8vo. illustrated with 530 Wood-engravings, and two coloured Plates, price 18s. in cloth, being Vol. I. of the Library of Illustrated Standard Scientific Works.

MULLER'S PRINCIPLES OF PHYSICS and METEOROLOGY. Translated from the German. "The Physics of Müller is a work superb, complete, unique: the greatest want known to English science could not have been better supplied; the work is of surpassing interest. The value of this contribution to the scientific records of this country may be fully estimated by the fact that the cost of the original drawings and engravings alone has exceeded the sum of 2,000l."—*Lancet*, March 1847. H. Baillière, Publisher, 219, Regent-street.

INSOLVENCY IN THE COUNTY COURTS.

THE LAW and PRACTICE of INSOLVENCY and BANKRUPTCY in the COUNTY COURTS, under stat. 10 and 11 Vict. c. 102, comprising—the Statutes; the Cases decided upon them to the present time; the Orders; and the Forms as adapted to the change of Jurisdiction. Being the Third Edition of HOMES'S *Insolvent Acts*, one of the series of the *Law Times Editions of Important Statutes*. Price 6s. 6d. boards; 8s. 6d. bound; and 9s. 6d. interleaved. LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

PATERSON'S COUNTY COURTS ACTS, containing the Courts and their Officers, Precedents of Statements of Causes of Action, many new Forms, Points of Practice, and a very copious Index. Price 6s. 6d. boards; 9s. bound; 10s. interleaved. LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

Just published, **FOR THE USE OF CLERKS, BAILIFFS, AND PRACTITIONERS, THE PRACTICAL POCKET SCHEDULE OF FEES,** on an entirely novel plan, shewing at one view the amount payable on each proceeding, and upon every sum recoverable, and for all distances to twelve miles on the service of process. By CHARLES METCALFE, Esq. Clerk of the County Court of Cambridgeshire, at Wisbech. It is bound in a thin volume, for carrying in the pocket, and both for its portability and the ready method of shewing the totals sought, will be found extremely useful to all engaged in the County Courts. Price 5s. strongly bound, either in plain or in circuit-binding, with flap and tie, as may be desired. LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand; and by all Booksellers.

DEDICATED TO ALL POSSESSING A VOTE. Messrs. DEAN and CO. have just published a Characteristic Print, by STEPHENSON, engraved in Mezzotint by H. BLUNDELL, entitled

THE FREEDOM OF ELECTION; or, Only Once in Seven Years. Prints, 5s. each; coloured, 10s.; Proofs, before Letters, 15s. Size, whole sheet imperial. **PORTRAIT OF JENNY LIND, as ALICE,** in Meyerbeer's Opera of "Roberto il Diavolo." Printed in tint on 4to. imp. 1s.; or coloured, 1s. 6d.; in tint, folio super-royal, 1s. 6d.; or well coloured, 2s. 6d.

Just published, price 2s. 6d. in leather, the Fourth Edition of

THE FOOTMAN'S GUIDE: containing plain Instructions for the FOOTMAN and BUTLER for the proper arrangement and regular performance of their various duties in large or small Families, including the manner of Setting-out Tables, Side-boards, &c. &c.; the Art of Waiting at Table and Superintending Large and Small Breakfast, Supper, and Dinner Parties; Directions for Cleaning and Preserving Plate, Glass, Furniture, Clothes, &c.; and for Delivering and Receiving Cards and Messages; with other useful information. Embellished with plates and bills of fare. Fourth edition, revised and improved. By JAMES WILLIAMS.

Also, price 6d. each, **THE HOUSEMAID'S COMPLETE GUIDE and ADVISER.** **THE COOKMAID'S COMPLETE GUIDE and ADVISER;** and **THE MAID-OF-ALL-WORK'S COMPLETE GUIDE and ADVISER.**

Just ready, price 1s. 6d. cloth lettered, royal 18mo. pp. 166, **MISS JANE STRICKLAND'S SPANISH CONSORT and HIS FAMILY.** A Tale of Napoleon's Campaign in Russia.

Also, price 1s. 32mo. gilt edges, By EMMA E. EDBURY **THE BLIND GIRL, the SON and HEIR, and OTHER TALES.**

In January was published, price 3s. 6d. with Map, and QUESTIONS attached to each Chapter, **AN ACCURATE HISTORY OF ROME.** By MISS CORNER.

From the earliest period to the close of the Western Empire; from accepted modern English and Foreign authorities, including Dr. Arnold, Adams, Niebuhr, Macpherson, Smith, &c. &c.; and printed uniformly with CORNER'S HISTORICAL LIBRARY; particularly suited for School and Family Reading, forming a complete History of every Nation in Europe. A Prospectus of the same can be had on application to Messrs. Dean and Son, 35, Threadneedle-street.

"In the best weekly reviews the public do not expect elaborate criticism—the object of the reviewer is novelty, arrangement, amusement—he wishes to give faithful accounts (which he generally does by extracts) of new publications; and doubtless this, after all, is the proper and exact duty of weekly reviews. Elaborate criticism is seldom light reading; and though the public might once a quarter, they certainly would not once a week permit themselves to be seriously instructed. Yet altogether the reviews in the best weekly publications are considerably fairer and truer than those in the quarterlies; and in nine times out of ten produce a greater influence on the sale of the book."—*BELWA.*

JOURNAL OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.

PHILOSOPHY.

The Elements of Moral Science. By FRANCIS WAYLAND, President of Brown University, and Professor of Moral Philosophy.

THIS might have been fairly termed *The Elements of Christian Philosophy*, for the author's aim throughout has been to shew the strict accordance between the morality of Reason and the morality of Christianity. His success has been complete, and he has done more to refute infidelity than even Bishop BUTLER, for he meets his antagonists on *their* ground, and thence proceeds to prove that it is identical with his own. The author is an American, and the work has been extensively circulated through the United States. A sale of forty thousand copies there, is some proof that it is adapted to the popular tastes, at which we must confess surprise, for it is a closely reasoned treatise, almost severe in its style, with no attractions of eloquence such as made metaphysics fashionable from the graceful lips of Dr. THOMAS BROWN.

We hope it will find as many readers in this country, for it is calculated to serve the cause of social progress. The author compromises no principle, conceals no truth, evades no conclusion. He has satisfied himself not only that the principles of Christianity are true, but that they are capable of being adopted in practice, and not by individuals alone, but by nations. Hence the rule "Be just and fear not," is the practical conclusion of all his arguments. He convinces the reader that virtue is wisdom as well as duty; that it is more profitable to be honest, and kind, and forgiving, and slow to anger, than to be cunning, or selfish, or revengeful. Thus convincingly does he apply his principles to the extreme case, and the argument will, we suspect, startle the complacency of many a reader who has been wont to consider as a *necessary evil* the miseries and wickedness of

WAR.

III. Where one society violates the rights of another society. The principles of the gospel, already explained, apply equally to this as to the preceding cases.

1. The individual has, by the law of God, no right to return evil for evil; but is bound to conduct towards every other individual of what nation soever, upon the principle of charity.

2. The individual has no right to authorise society to do any thing contrary to the law of God; that is to say, men connected in societies are under the same moral law as individuals. What is forbidden to the one is forbidden also to the other.

3. Hence, I think we must conclude that an injury is to be treated in the same manner; that is, that we are under obligation to forgive the offending party, and to strive to render him both better and happier.

4. Hence it would seem that all wars are contrary to the revealed will of God, and that the individual has no right to commit to society, nor society to commit to government, the power to declare war.

Such, I must confess, seems to me to be the will of our Creator; and hence, that to all arguments brought in favour of war, it would be a sufficient answer, that God had forbidden it, and that no consequences can possibly be conceived to arise from keeping his law, so terrible as those which must arise from violating it. God commands us

to love every man, alien or citizen, Samaritan or Jew, as ourselves; and the act neither of society nor of government can render it our duty to violate this command. But let us look at the arguments offered in support of war. The miseries of war are acknowledged. Its expense, at last, begins to be estimated. Its effects upon the physical, intellectual, and moral condition of a nation, are deplored. It is granted to be a most calamitous remedy for evils, and the most awful scourge that can be inflicted upon the human race. It will be granted, then, that the resort to it, if not necessary, must be intensely wicked; and that if it be not in the highest degree useful, it ought to be universally abolished.

It is also granted, that the universal abolition of war would be one of the greatest blessings that could be conferred upon the human race. As to the general principle, then, there is no dispute. The only question which arises is, whether it be not necessary for one nation to act upon the principle of offence and defence so long as other nations continue to do the same?

I answer, first. It is granted that it would be better for man in general, if wars were abolished, and all means, both of offence and defence, abandoned. Now, this seems to me to admit, that this is the law under which God has created man. But this being admitted, the question seems to be at an end; for God never places men under circumstances in which it is either wise, or necessary, or innocent, to violate his laws. Is it for the advantage of him who lives among a community of thieves, to steal; or for one who lives among a community of liars, to lie? On the contrary, do not honesty and veracity, under these very circumstances, give him additional and peculiar advantages over his companions?

Secondly. Let us suppose a nation to abandon all means, both of offence and defence, to lay aside all power of inflicting injury, and to rely for self-preservation solely upon the justice of its own conduct, and the moral effect which such a course of conduct would produce upon the consciences of men. How would such a nation procure redress of grievances? and how would it be protected from foreign aggression?

I. *Of redress of grievances.*—Under this head would be comprehended violation of treaties, spoliation of property, and ill-treatment of its citizens.

I reply, 1. The very fact that a nation relied solely upon the justice of its measures, and the benevolence of its conduct, would do more than any thing else to prevent the occurrence of injury. The moral sentiment of every community would rise in opposition to injury inflicted upon the just, the kind, and the merciful. Thus, by this course, the probabilities of aggression are rendered as few as the nature of man will permit.

2. But suppose injury to be done. I reply, the proper appeal for moral beings upon moral questions, is not to physical force, but to the consciences of men. Let the wrong be set forth, but be set forth in the spirit of love; and in this manner, if in any, will the consciences of men be aroused to justice.

3. But suppose this method to fail. Why, then, let us suffer the injury. This is the preferable evil of the two. Because they have injured us a *little*, it does not follow that we should injure ourselves *much*. But it will be said, what is then to become of our national honour? I answer, first, if we have acted justly, we surely are not dishonoured. The dishonour rests upon those who have done wickedly. I answer again, national honour is displayed in forbearance, in forgiveness, in requiring faithfulness with fidelity, and grievances with kindness and good will. These virtues are surely as delightful and as honourable in nations as in individuals.

But it may be asked, what is to prevent repeated and continued aggression? I answer, first, not instruments of destruction, but the moral principle which God has placed in the bosom of every man. I think that obedience to the law of God, on the part of the injured, is the surest preventive against the repetition of injury. I answer, secondly, suppose that acting in obedience to the law of benevolence will not prevent the repetition of injury,

will acting upon the principle of retaliation prevent it? This is really the true question. The evil tempers of the human heart are allowed to exist, and we are inquiring in what manner shall we suffer the least injury from them; whether by obeying the law of benevolence, or that of retaliation. It is not necessary, therefore, to shew that, by adopting the law of benevolence, we shall not suffer at all; but that, by adopting it, we shall suffer less than by the opposite course; and that a nation would actually thus suffer less upon the whole than by any other course, cannot, I think, be doubted by any one who will calmly reflect upon the subject.

II. How would such a nation be protected from external attack and entire subjugation? I answer, by adopting the law of benevolence, a nation would render such an event in the highest degree improbable. The causes of national war are, most commonly, the love of plunder, and the love of glory. The first of these is rarely, if ever, sufficient to stimulate men to the ferocity necessary to war, unless when assisted by the second. And by adopting as the rule of our conduct the law of benevolence, all motive arising from the second cause is taken away. There is not a nation in Europe that could be led on to war against a harmless, just, forgiving, and defenceless people. But suppose such a case really should occur, what are we then to do? I answer, is it certain that we can do better than suffer injury with forgiveness and love, looking up to God, who, in his holy habitation, is the Judge of the whole earth? And if it be said, we shall then all be subjected and enslaved, I answer again, have wars prevented men from being subjected and enslaved? Is there a nation on the continent of Europe that has not been overrun by foreign troops several times, even within the present century? And still more, is it not most commonly the case, that the very means by which we repel a despotism from abroad, only establishes over us a military despotism at home? Since, then, the principle of retaliation will not, with any certainty, save a country from conquest, the real question, as before, is, by obedience to which law will a nation be most likely to escape it, by the law of retaliation, or by that of benevolence? It seems to me that a man who will calmly reflect, will see that the advantages of war, even in this respect, are much less than they have been generally estimated. I, however, would by no means assert that forgiveness of injuries alone is a sufficient protection against wrong. I suppose the real protection to be active benevolence. The Scriptures teach us that God has created men, both as individuals and as societies, under the law of benevolence; and that he intends this law to be obeyed. Societies have never yet thought of obeying it in their dealings with each other; and men generally consider the allusion to it as puerile. But this alters not the law of God, nor the punishments which he inflicts upon nations for the violation of it. This punishment I suppose to be war. I believe aggression from a foreign nation to be the intimation from God that we are disobeying the law of benevolence, and that this is his mode of teaching nations their duty, in this respect, to each other. So that aggression seems to me in no manner to call for retaliation and injury, but rather to call for special kindness and good will. And still farther, the requiring evil with good, tends just as strongly to the cessation of all injury, in nations as in individuals. Let any man reflect upon the amount of pecuniary expenditure, and the awful waste of human life, which the wars of the last hundred years have occasioned, and then I will ask him whether it be not evident, that the one-hundredth part of this expense and suffering, if employed in the honest effort to render mankind wiser and better, would, long before this time, have banished wars from the earth, and rendered the civilised world like the garden of Eden? If this be true, it will follow, that the cultivation of a military spirit is injurious to a community, inasmuch as it aggravates the source of the evil, the corrupt passions of the human heart, by the very manner in which it attempts to correct the evil itself. I am aware that all this may be called visionary, romantic, and

chimerical. This, however, neither makes it so, nor shews it to be so. The time to apply these epithets will be, when the justness of their application has been proved. And, if it be said, these principles may all be very true, but you can never induce nations to act upon them; I answer, if they be true, then God requires us thus to act; and if this be the case, then that nation will be the happiest and the wisest, which is the first to obey his commandments. And, if it be said, that though all this be so, yet such is the present state of man, that until his social character be altered, the necessity of wars will exist; I answer, first, it is a solemn thing to meet the punishments which God inflicts for the transgression of his laws. And, secondly, inasmuch as the reason for this necessity arises from the social wickedness of man, we are under imperative obligations to strive to render that wickedness less; and, by all the means in our power, to cultivate among nations a spirit of mutual kindness, forbearance, justice, and benevolence.

This single passage will, we are sure, tempt the reader to the perusal of the whole of the delightful book from which it is taken.

HISTORY.

Atlas to Alison's History of Europe. Parts I. to IV. Edinburgh, 1847. Blackwood and Co. The publishers have sent us the *Atlas*, but not the work it is intended to illustrate, and of which some cheap edition is, we believe, now in course of periodical publication. The maps are very beautifully engraved, and the plans of the great battles of NAPOLEON must materially assist the reader in following the graphic descriptions of the historian.

BIOGRAPHY.

The Life of Mrs. Godolphin. By JOHN EVELYN, of Wootton, Esq. Now first published and edited by SAMUEL LORD BISHOP OF OXFORD, Chancellor of the Most Noble Order of the Garter. London, 1847. Pickering.

MARGARET GODOLPHIN was the wife of SIDNEY GODOLPHIN, the favourite minister of Queen ANNE. A pattern of virtue in an age of laxity—a woman remarkable alike for good sense, keen wit, kindly disposition, accomplishment, and intellectual power, she enjoyed the friendship of EVELYN, and by him was so esteemed, that he deemed her a fitting theme for his pen, and composed the imperfect memoir now before us. The author died, however, before it could receive his final corrections, and he has named it in a list, found among his papers, of "Things I would write out faire, and reform if I had the leisure." The papers remained in EVELYN's family, and thus have come into the possession of his descendant, the present Archbishop of YORK, by whom they have been entrusted to the Bishop of OXFORD for revision and publication. But it seems that little was requisite in the way of correction. So carefully did the methodical EVELYN compose, that alteration was rarely necessary in the text. But the editor has appended a valuable collection of notes, anecdotal, historical, and topographical, contributed for the most part by Mr. HOLMES.

MARGARET BLAGGE, the subject of the memoir, was the daughter of Colonel THOMAS BLAGGE, a devoted partisan of CHARLES I. and a descendant of a respectable and ancient family in Suffolk. She was born in the year 1652. In consequence of the unsettled state of the country, she was sent, while yet very young, to France, under the care of the Duchess of RICHMOND. Even before she was seven years old, she exhibited signs of the resolution, and conscientiousness that

marked her subsequent career. Lady GUILFORD strongly urged her to go to mass; but the child peremptorily refused, and persisted, spite of menaces and actual ill-treatment, so that, as EVELYN says, "she was become a confessor and almost a martyr before she was seven years old." At the age of thirteen she was appointed one of the Maids of Honour to ANNE HYDE, Duchess of York, and on her death in 1671 she received an appointment in the household of the Queen. Very early she had formed an attachment for SIDNEY GODOLPHIN, for whom she rejected many suitors of rank and wealth, having resolved, with her characteristic firmness, to marry him or die a maid. As there appeared little prospect of their union, she more than once proposed to retire from the world and dedicate herself to religion, after the manner of a nun, but without the vow. EVELYN, however, persuaded her to wait awhile for some turn in the tide of fortune. The fates continuing unpropitious, a private marriage was agreed upon, with EVELYN's approbation, and in 1674 he gave her to her husband in the Temple Church. The marriage was kept a profound secret; the pair did not live together, and met but seldom; the wife even went to Paris in the suite of the ambassador. She did not long survive to taste domestic joys. The marriage was at length avowed, and shortly afterwards she died of puerperal fever in giving birth to her first child.

The memoir is interesting, rather from its manner than its matter. It is characterised by a simplicity that would provoke a smile but for the evident truthfulness that animates every sentence. The biographer sees no difference in facts; if they occurred they ought to be told,—and so he tells them, giving to trivialities an air of importance that is really delightful in its naïveté. Then he is such a gossip! has so much to say about every body and every thing; introduces himself so oddly; discourses with such infinite unconsciousness about his own participations in the affairs of his friend, and the services he rendered to the lovers, the tender scenes to which he was witness, and such like, that besides the main story we have a highly finished cabinet picture of the biographer.

Mrs. GODOLPHIN kept a diary, in which she preserved minute records of her doings and feelings. From this many extracts are made, proving the goodness of her heart and the strength of her sentiments, rather than the power of her intellect. These bring the writer before us more vividly than any picture painted by another hand.

The volume contains, besides, a great deal of anecdote and some curious pictures of the manners of the times. An extract or two will shew the manner of the work.

This is EVELYN's account of his first friendship for Miss BLAGGE:—

It was not long after this, that being one day to visit her: she seemed to me more thoughtfull than ordinary. I asked her, what made her looke soe solemnly. She told me, she had never a friend in the world. "Noe," said I, "that's impossible; I believe nobody has more; for all that know you must love you, and those that love you are continually your friends." But I, who well knew where her heart att that tyme, asked her what she esteemed a certaine gentleman [Sydney Godolphin] beyond the seas. "Alas!" says she, "he is very ill, and that makes me very much concerned; but I doe not speake to you of him, whome God will, I hope, be gracious to, but I would have a FRIEND. In that name is a greates deale more than I can express, a faithfull friend, whome I might trust with all that I have,—and, God knows, that is but little; for him whome you

meane does not care to meddle with my concerns, nor would I give him the trouble." This, to my remembrance were her very expressions to me. "Madam," said I, "doe you speake this to me, as if I were capable of serving you in anything considerable." "I believe you the person in the world" replied she, "who would make such a friend as I wish for, if I had meritt enough to deserve it." "Madam," said I, "consider well what you say, and what you doe, for it is such a trust, and soe great an obligation, that you lay upon me, as I ought to embrace with all imaginable respect and acknowledgment for the greatest honour you could doe me. Madam, to be called your friend, were the most desirable in the world, and I am sure I should endeavour to acquit me of the duty with great cheerfulness and fidelity." "Pray leave your complimenting," said she, smiling, "and be my friend then, and looke upon me henceforth as your child." To this purpose was her obliging reply; and there standing pen and ink vpon the table, in which I had been drawing something upon a paper like an altar, she writt these words—"Be this the symbol of inviolable friendship, Marg. Blagge, 16 October, 1672;" and underneath, "For my brother E—"; and soe delivered it to me with a smile. "After this," says Evelyn, "I no longer looked upon her as Mrs. Blagge, but as my child indeed; and did, to the utmost of my poor ability, advise and serve her in all her secular and no few spiritual affaires."

Here is the account of

MISS BLAGGE'S COURTSHIP.

"I will relate to your Ladyship," writes Evelyn to the friend at whose desire he undertook the *Life*, "what I have learned from her selfe, when sometimes she was pleased to trust me with diverse passages of her Life. For it was not possible I could hear of soe long an Amour, soe honorable a love and constant passion, and which I easily perceived concerned her, as lookeing vpon herselfe vnsettled, and one who had long since resolved nott to make the Court her rest, but I must be touched with some Care for her. I would now and then kindly chide her, why she suffer'd those languishments when I knew not on whome to lay the blame. For tho' she would industriously conceal her disquiet, and divert it vnder the notion of the Spleene, she could not but acknowledge to me where the dart was fix'd; nor was any thing more ingenious then what she now writt me vpon this Subject, by which your Ladyship will perceive, as with what peculiar confidence she was pleased to honour me, soe, with what early prudence and great piety she manag'd the passion, which, of all other, young people are commonly the most precipitate in and vnadvis'd. 'I came,' says she, 'soe young, as I tell you, into the world (that is, about fourteen yeares of Age), where no sooner was I entred, but various opinions were delivered of me and the person whome (you know) was more favourable then the rest were to me, and did, after some tyme, declare it to me. The first thing which tempts young women is vanity; and I made that my great designe. But Love soone taught me another Lesson, and I found the trouble of being tyed to the hearing of any save him; which made me resolve that either he or none should have the possession of your Friend. Being thus soone sensible of Love my selfe, I was easily perswaded to keepe my selfe from giving him any cause of Jealousy, and in soe long a tyme never has there been the least. This, vnder God's providence, has been the means of preserving me from many of those misfortunes young Creatures meet with in the world, and in a Court especially. At first we thought of nothing but living allwayes together, and that we should be happy. But att last he was sent abroad by his Majestye, and fell sick, which gave me great trouble; and I allowed more tyme for Prayer and the performance of holy duties than before I had ever done, and I thank God, found infinite pleasure in it, far beyond any other, and I thought less of foolish things that vsed to take vp my tyme. Being thus changed my selfe, and liking it soe well, I earnestly begg'd of God that he would im-

part the same satisfaction to him I loved: 'tis done (my friend), 'tis done; and from my soule I am thankful; and tho' I beleave he loves me passionately, yett I am not where I was: my place is fill'd vpp with HIM who is all in all. I find in him none of that tormenting passion to which I need sacrifice my selfe; butt still were wee disengag'd from the world, wee should marry vnder such restraints as were fitt, and by the agreeableness of our humour make each other happy. Butt att present there are obstructions: he must be perpetually engaged in buisness, and follow the Court, and live allwayes in the world, and soe have less tyme for the service of God, which is a sensible affliction to him; wherefore wee are not determined to precipitate that matter, butt to expect a while, and see how things will goe; having a great mind to be together, which cannot with decency be done without marrying, nor, to either of our satisfactions, without being free from the world. In short, serving of God is our end; and if wee cannot do that quietly together, wee will asunder. You know our Saviour says, that all could not receive that doctrine, butt to those who could, he gave noe contradiction; and if wee can butt pass our younger yeares, 'tis not likely wee should be concern'd for marrying when old. If wee could marry now, I don't see butt those inconveniencies may happen by sickness, or absence, or death. In a word, if we marry, it will be to serve God and to encourage one another dayly; if wee doe not, 'tis for that end too; and wee know God will direct those who sincerely desire his love above all other Considerations; now should we both resolve to continue as we are, be assur'd I should be as little Idle as if I were a wife."

In her diary she was wont to set down her resolves, as well as her actions, as thus:—

"When I goe into the withdrawing room," she says, "let me consider what my calling is; to entertaine the Ladys, not to talk foolishly to men, *more especially the King*. . . . When I goe to my Lady Falmouth's, I ought to take paines with her about her religion, or else I am not her friend.—Take little when you are there; if they speak of anybody I can't commend, hold my peace, what jest soever they make; *be sure never to talk to the King*; when they speak *filthily*, tho' I be laugh'd at, looke grave, remembering that of Micha [Malachi] there will a tyme come when the Lord will bind up his Jewells. Talk to men as little as may be, carry your prayer-book in your pocket, or anything that may decently keep you from conversing with the men."

From this memorandum a notion may be formed of the manners of a court, where a young lady was compelled to school herself to look grave when the gentlemen talked "*filthily*!"

Reminiscences of Samuel Taylor Coleridge and Robert Southey. By JOSEPH COTTLE. London, 1847: Houlston and Stoneman.

[SIXTH NOTICE.]

MR. COTTLE appends a series of very interesting letters addressed by COLERIDGE to MR. WEDGEWOOD, and which the latter has placed at his disposal. Some were written from Germany. From these we take a few of the most striking passages.

COLERIDGE'S STUDIES IN GERMANY.

What have I done in Germany? I have learned the language, both high and low German; I can read both, and speak the former so fluently, that it must be a fortune for a German to be in my company—that is, I have words enough and phrases enough, and I arrange them tolerably; but my pronunciation is hideous. 2ndly, I can read the oldest German, the Frankish, and the Swabian. 3rdly, I have attended the lectures on Physiology, Anatomy, and Natural History, with regularity, and have endeavoured to understand these subjects. 4thly, I have read and made collections for a history of the *Belles Lettres*, in Germany, before the time of Lessing; and 5thly, very large collections for a

Life of Lessing; to which I was led by the miserably bad and unsatisfactory biographies that have been hitherto given, and by my personal acquaintance with two of Lessing's friends.

COLERIDGE'S LABOURS IN LONDON.

My mornings I give to compilations, which I am sure cannot be wholly useless, and for which, by the beginning of April, I shall have earned nearly 150*l*. My evenings to the theatres, as I am to conduct a sort of Dramaterye or series of Essays on the Drama, both its general principles, and likewise in reference to the present state of the English Theatres. This I shall publish in the *Morning Post*. My attendance on the theatres costs me nothing, and Stuart, the Editor, covers my expenses in London. Two mornings, and one whole day, I dedicate to these Essays on the possible progressiveness of man, and on the principles of population. In April I retire to my greater works,—*The Life of Lessing*. My German chests are arrived, but I have them not yet, but expect them from Stowey daily; when they come I shall send a letter.

A POET'S MOODS.

But immediately on my arrival in this country I undertook to finish a poem which I had begun, entitled "*Christabel*," for a second volume of the "*Lyrical Ballads*." I tried to perform my promise, but the deep unutterable disgust which I had suffered in the translation of the accursed "*Wallenstein*" seemed to have stricken me with barrenness; for I tried and tried, and nothing would come of it. I desisted with a deeper dejection than I am willing to remember. The wind from the Skiddaw and Borrowdale was often as loud as wind need be, and many a walk in the clouds in the mountains did I take; but all would not do, till one day I dined out at the house of a neighbouring clergyman, and some how or other drank so much wine, that I found some effort and dexterity requisite to balance myself on the hither edge of sobriety. The next day my verse-making faculties returned to me, and I proceeded successfully, till my poem grew so long, and in Wordsworth's opinion so impressive, that he rejected it from his volume, as disproportionate both in size and merit, and as discordant in its character. In the mean time I had gotten myself entangled in the old sorites of the old sophist,—procrastination. I had suffered my necessary businesses to accumulate so terribly, that I neglected to write to any one, till the pain I suffered from not writing made me waste as many hours in dreaming about it as would have sufficed for the letter-writing of half a life.

COLERIDGE AMID THE MOUNTAINS.

In simple earnestness, I never find myself alone, within the embracement of rocks and hills, a traveller up an alpine road, but my spirit careers, drives, and eddies, like a leaf in autumn; a wild activity of thoughts, imaginations, feelings, and impulses of motion rises up from within me; a sort of bottom wind, that blows to no point of the compass, comes from I know not whence, but agitates the whole of me; my whole being is filled with waves that roll and stumble, one this way, and one that way, like things that have no common master. I think that my soul must have pre-existed in the body of a chamois chaser. The simple image of the old object has been obliterated, but the feelings, and impulsive habits, and incipient actions, are in me, and the old scenery awakens them. The further I ascend from animated nature, from men, and cattle, and the common birds of the woods and fields, the greater becomes in me the intensity of the feeling of life. Life seems to me then an universal spirit, that neither has, nor can have an opposite. "God is everywhere," I have exclaimed, and works everywhere, and where is there room for death? In these moments it has been my creed, that death exists only because ideas exist; that life is limitless sensation; that death is a child of the organic senses, chiefly of the sight; that feelings die by flowing into the mould of the intellect, becoming ideas, and that ideas, passing forth into action, reinstate themselves again in the world of life. And I do believe that truth lies in these loose generalizations. I do not

think it possible that any bodily pains could eat out the love of joy, that is so substantially part of me, towards hills, and rocks, and steep waters; and I have had some trial.

COLERIDGE was pre-eminently a projector—a man of great ideas, but of unconquerable indolence; who loved planning, but detested action. In a note MR. COTTLE presents us with a "List of the Works and Poems which MR. COLERIDGE intended to write."

Poem on the Nativity (300 lines); Plan of General Study; Pantisocracy, 4to.; seventeen other works; Translations of Modern Latin Poets, 2 vols. 8vo.; Eight Sonnets; A book on Morals, in answer to Godwin; Oberon of Wieland (Trans.); Ballad (340 lines); Three Works, promised; New Review; Lectures on Female Education; Odes on the different sentences of the Lord's Prayer; Treatise on the Corn Laws; Hist. of German Belles Lettres; Introduction to Lessing's Life; Life of Lessing; Progressiveness of all Nature; Principles of Population; Finishing of Christabel; Letters on Condition of German Boors; A Comedy; Essay on Writing in Newspapers; Essay on Style in Prose and Verse; Essay on Hall, Milton, and Taylor; Essay on Johnson and Gibbon; Book on the subject of Poetry; Heroic Poem on the Siege of Jerusalem.

We are presented with the following very beautiful

PRAYER OF S. T. COLERIDGE, WRITTEN IN 1831.

Almighty God, by thy eternal Word, my Creator, Redeemer, and Preserver! who hast in thy communicative goodness glorified me with the capability of knowing thee, the only one absolute God, the eternal I Am, as the author of my being, and of desiring and seeking thee as its ultimate end;—who when I fell from thee into the mystery of the false and evil will, didst not abandon me, poor self-lost creature, but in thy condescending mercy didst provide an access and a return to thyself, even to the Holy one, in thine only begotten Son the way and the truth from everlasting, and who took on himself humanity, yea, became flesh, even the man Christ Jesus, that for man he might be the life and resurrection!—O, Giver of all good-gifts, who art thyself the only absolute Good, from whom I have received whatever good I have, whatever capability of good there is in me, and from thee good alone,—from myself and my own corrupted will all evil, and the consequences of evil,—with inward prostration of will, mind, and affections, I adore thy infinite majesty; I aspire to love thy transcendent goodness! In a deep sense of my unworthiness, and my unfitness to present myself before thee, of eyes too pure to behold iniquity, and whose light, the beatitude of spirits conformed to thy will, is a consuming fire to all vanity and corruptions;—but in the name of the Lord Jesus, of the dear Son of thy love, in whose perfect obedience thou deignest to behold as many as have received the seed of Christ into the body of this death;—I offer this my bounden nightly sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, in humble trust that the fragrance of my Saviour's righteousness may remove from it the taint of my mortal corruption. Thy mercies have followed me through all the hours and moments of my life; and now I lift up my heart in awe and thankfulness for the preservation of my life through the past day, for the alleviation of my bodily sufferings and languors, for the manifold comforts which thou hast reserved for me, yea, in thy fatherly compassion hast rescued from the wreck of my own sins or sinful infirmities:—for the kind and affectionate friends thou hast raised up for me, especially for those of this household, for the mother and mistress of this family, whose love to me has been great and faithful, and for the dear friend, the supporter and sharer of my studies and researches; but, above all, for the heavenly Friend, the crucified Saviour, the glorified Mediator, Christ Jesus, and for the heavenly Comforter, source of all abiding comforts, thy Holy Spirit! that I may, with a deeper faith, a more enkindled love, bless thee, who through thy Son hast privileged me to call thee Abba Father! O thou

who hast revealed thyself in thy word as a God that hearest prayer; before whose infinitude all differences cease, of great and small; who, like a tender parent, foreknowest all our wants, yet listenest, well-pleased, to the humble petitions of thy children; who hast not alone permitted, but taught us to call on thee in all our needs,—earnestly I implore the continuance of thy free mercy, of thy protecting providence through the coming night. Thou hearest every prayer offered to thee believingly with a penitent and sincere heart. For thou in withholding grantest, healest in inflicting the wound—yea, turnest all to good for as many as truly seek thee through Christ the Mediator! Thy will be done! But if it be according to thy wise and righteous ordinances, O shield me this night from the assaults of disease, grant me refreshment of sleep, unvexed by evil and distempered dreams; and if the purpose and aspiration of my heart be upright before thee who alone knowest the heart of man, O, in thy mercy, vouchsafe me yet in this my decay of life, an interval of ease and strength, if so,—thy grace disposing and assisting—I may make compensation to thy church for the unused talents thou hast entrusted to me, for the neglected opportunities which thy loving kindness had provided, O let me be found a labourer in thy vineyard, though of the late hour, when the Lord and Heir of the vintage, Christ Jesus, calleth for his servant.—*Lit. Rem.* S. T. C.

And we conclude appropriately with

COLERIDGE'S EPITAPH ON HIMSELF.

Stop, christian passer-by: stop, child of God,
And read, with gentle breast. Beneath this sod
A poet lies, or that which once seemed he—
O, lift a thought in prayer for S. T. C.
That he who many a year with toil of breath
Found death in life, may here find life in death;
Mercy for praise—to be forgiven for fame
He asked, and hoped through Christ. Do thou the same.

We now take leave of a volume replete with interest and instruction, and we suspect that no reader will regret the space we have devoted to it.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Adventures on the Western Coast of South America, and the Interior of California; including a Narrative of Incidents at the Kingsmill Islands, New Ireland, New Britain, New Guinea, and other Islands in the Pacific Ocean; with an Account of the Natural Productions, and the Manners and Customs in peace and war of the various Tribes visited. By JOHN COULTER, M.D. Author of "Adventures in the Pacific," &c. In 2 vols. Longman and Co.

[THIRD NOTICE.]

AT Drummond's Island another affray with the natives placed them in great peril. The account of it is needlessly expanded, but it is interesting, and we give it entire, as a fair specimen both of the merits and faults of these volumes.

A FIGHT IN DRUMMOND'S ISLAND.

There was some fire-wood collected on the beech which had yet to be got off, as we were in actual want of it. The natives were offered some trifling presents to bring it to the schooner; but acted so slowly that the captain got out of patience, and despatched his boat with four men and the interpreter to effect the desired object; gave them every caution not to mix with the natives, but work quick and get off the wood at once; and if there should be any attempt to attack them on the part of the natives, to run to the water's edge, and the guns of the schooner would cover them. I may here remark, that it is a usual plan with almost all the islanders in the Pacific, who are treacherously disposed, to obtain first as much as they can by fair trade, and if the suspicions of the captain of any vessel trading with them should be lulled, so as to throw him off his guard by this apparent honesty and safety, to take advantage of such a state of things, and either cut off a boat's crew, or attempt

to board and plunder the ship, if possible. Trainer knew these people well; had no confidence whatever in any of them: though he seemed to take matters easy enough, he was well prepared for any surprise that might be attempted; and he was doubly particular in his means of defence, as the interpreter informed him that the natives (Wowma among the rest) were laying plans to board the schooner, thinking, as she was small, the capture of her would be an easy matter. Two boats' load of fire-wood was got off, and the boat sent for the third and last. The wood was about forty yards from the beach, and had to be carried down by the men to the boat. A number of canoes were rapidly shoved into the water and filled with men. This was the critical time, and we all kept ready, and an anxious watch on the boat. In a few minutes the four men on shore were observed to run with all their might down to the water's edge, followed by a crowd of armed natives. They had scarcely time to get into the boat and push her off from the beech when the natives were close on and throwing a number of spears at them, one of which took effect on one of the men. However, the remaining three got her off into deep water. The interpreter, who could not get into the boat, stole into the water at another point, unperceived by the natives, and swam off. They were all taken quickly on board; but there was no time to hoist the boat up, as the canoes, filled with armed men, were fast approaching. The seaman who was wounded in the boat died in a few minutes after reaching the deck: the spear had passed right through his chest. The men were all enraged at the loss of an excellent man and an esteemed messmate, were burning for revenge, and were waiting with impatient eagerness for the order to slap at them. Trainer was at the gangway, with his eye on the advancing fleet of canoes; I was with him. We were well prepared. The short carronades were the most useful articles on the present occasion, and were loaded with grape. The crew were also armed.

"Well," said the captain, "I have been here several times, always treated them fairly and kindly; and now, without cause, they have killed one of our best men, and want to take my vessel and murder us all. They shall catch it!" Thus spoke a really humane man; but he was irritated beyond all patience by the treachery of the natives and loss of his man. "Now, my lads, are you ready?" "Ay, ay, sir!" "Remember, if we let these savages board us, not a man will be alive in ten minutes!" "Never fear, sir; we'll pay them!" On the canoes came: they separated into two divisions, one advancing to the bows, the other towards the stern. Trainer keenly eyed them, whilst he made frequent exclamations, such as, "Well, you want the schooner, I suppose?" &c. The natives in the canoes were yelling and screaming loudly enough, and brandishing their spears with as threatening an aspect as they could make, seemingly with the intention or for the purpose of cowing us. They approached within twenty yards; when the captain ordered the guns at the bow to be pointed fair for the batch of canoes ahead, while he arranged for those approaching the stern. "Are you ready, men, fore and aft?" "Ay, ay, Sir." "Let go, then." The two carronades discharged their fatal showers of grape, and, before the smoke had rightly cleared away, they were loaded and again fired among the savages. "Load again, my lads," said the captain. There was scarcely any wind; and the smoke, which hung low on the water, was a few minutes in clearing away. The screaming of the wounded people was appalling. Some canoes were sunk or capsized, and numbers of natives were swimming towards the shore. Nevertheless, there were many of them yet that kept their ground, and had the reckless daring to make another bold push for the vessel's side. "Fire!" said the captain again; and another volley of grape flew amongst them. This discharge had not the great effect of the former ones, as the canoes were closer, and the contents of the guns had not distance enough to scatter. The savages seemed to comprehend this, and in another moment were clinging to the schooner's sides, endeavouring to board: but the rapid use of muskets and pistols ultimately drove them away in indescrib-

able confusion, with, I am sorry to say, considerable loss. The whole affair was caused by the natural treachery of the natives. The part we played was unavoidable: in fact, our lives were at stake, and there was only one unnecessary shot fired after the final retreat of the natives. The men who had charge of the bow-gun loaded it again unperceived by the captain, and, before they could be stopped, fired it after the savages, who were making for the shore. This parting shot was, as they said, to revenge Tom Staples, the seaman who was speared. There was no one on board the schooner hurt during the affray, but the carpenter, whose arm was broken by the blow of a heavy club, wielded by a huge savage who was endeavouring to board. In fact, we were very critically situated, as there were upwards of a hundred stout natives clinging to the vessel's sides and nettings, striving boldly to get in upon us. The whole affair, from the time the boat's crew were attacked on shore, until the savages were driven from about the schooner, only lasted about twenty minutes, and would never have occurred if there had been wind enough to take the vessel out from her anchorage. The rapidity with which the natives came off and attacked, prevented us even trying to tow her out; so that the calmness of the weather and their sudden treachery compelled Captain Trainer to defend his own vessel and the lives on board her.

They got among a group of small islands which the Doctor describes as being extremely picturesque, the sea alive with fish, and the land glowing with flowers, and musical with birds. This is a picture of

THE WILLANONEZ ISLANDS.

The southern end of the island was about two miles in extent; but, as it possessed the same appearance and had no trace of human beings, we resolved to land and have a peep into the interior. As soon as the boat rested on the beach, we landed, leaving two men in charge of the boat, with orders if any natives, or any thing strange, appeared, to fire a shot and let us know. Having arrived at the mangrove range, we drew our small axes from our belts and commenced cutting our way through the bushes and vines. Trainer said it reminded him of his younger days, when he was very much addicted to breaking his way through the hedge of an apple garden to steal the fruit. It proved certainly a difficult task to make our way through it with the small tools we worked with, and one of the men, by awkwardly handling his axe, gapped it in two or three places, and to excuse himself, made free to tell Capt. Trainer—"Blow'd, sir, if this ain't tough work." Well, we made a fair opening at last, and as soon as Trainer cast his eyes about him, he gave a loud whistle to express his amazement and delight; and no wonder, for the ground we trod on as we walked into the interior was of the richest kind, carpeted over with a rich vegetation, immense sized flowers of varied colours, and of the richest hue, reared their heads up here and there. In ranging through this carpeted bed, we were knee-deep in it; but, what a disappointment it gave some of the men, when they plucked some of these large tropical flowers to bring down to the boat, and found them wither in their hands a few moments after they were torn from the stem. The trees were all of the size of a large apple-tree, with few exceptions, and so far apart, and scattered about, as would lead one to imagine they had been planted there by some gardener; but I felt a deep pleasure in reflecting that the hand of man had not polluted this lonely solitude, and that the great Creator alone was the gardener. Parrots of the grey and green kind were very numerous, and paroquets of great beauty were resting, or fluttering and chirruping, on every small branch. Wild mustard and mint were here and there in patches. A good many large black hawks were also seen: and I brought down one of the largest and finest looking owls I ever saw, that was snugly and darkly perched in one of the trees with a perfectly thick canopy of leaves around him, and only for his legs, which were as large as a domestic cock, he would have escaped my observation. He

was certainly a splendid specimen. Black centipedes were very numerous, and one that had bitten one of the men in the ankle, by being trod upon, measured fully eleven inches in length, with a back fully an inch and a half across; the claws in front were very formidable, and the curved legs were like horns; but they were not annoying, as they quickly got out of our way if they could. In the thick dark clumps of trees a number of bats, with bodies as large as rats, lay along the larger branches, which, when disturbed, showed an immense spread of wing; indeed, one that I managed to shoot was twenty-one inches from tip to tip of wing—an ugly but extraordinary looking specimen—the colour was crow black.

Here, too, they found an Englishman, who had been shipwrecked many years ago, but who had taken a native wife, and settled quietly down with a family, a house, and an estate. He declared himself to be very happy, and to have no desire to quit his adopted home, of which we have a description:—

What was two houses formerly, during the captain of the lost brig's sojourn in the island, was now in one. They were substantially erected, the walls of strong stakes driven firmly into the ground; the interstice was filled up (as in the erection of a log-house) with chips and mud—a process that is generally termed "studding;" the roof was thatched over with cocoa-nut leaves, and perfectly water-tight; the walls were about six feet high. The two houses in one were about thirty feet in length by about twelve wide, one doorway, three openings for windows to admit air and light in the front, and three in the rear. The trees that had been close to this habitation had been cut down, as scorpions and other troublesome insects formerly made a habit of dropping on the roof and getting into the house, to the annoyance of the inhabitants. The inside of this now large house was divided, by slender partitions, into three apartments, two sleeping and one general mess-room. The cook-house was a small open shed outside. The beds were formed by four thick stakes or posts sunk in the floor, and crossed by a close range of flat sticks; these were covered over with a deep bed of fresh leaves, which made it neither hard nor disagreeable. A rude table was in the centre of the mess-room, at which, of course, the king of the island always presided; indeed, there was a fixture of an arm-chair at one end of it, which gave the affair a very droll appearance. The culinary department was well supplied with a goodly array of wooden vessels, bowls, calabashes, wooden platters, &c. Against the wall were resting half-a-dozen of canoe paddles, some spears (the points of which were pointed with bone), fishing lines, made of cocoa-nut fibre, &c. The garden in front of this dwelling was about half an acre, carefully inclosed to keep off some wild hogs, that, it seemed, existed on this island. They were, Selwyn told us, of a small kind, but would run like hounds, and were very mischievous. This plot of ground was well arranged and taken care of: on one side there was a staked fence put up, against which the stalk and branches of the yam supported itself; there were also pumpkin and melon beds, with patches of cultivated mint here and there.

He has preserved a sketch of

THE HORROFORS.

The people we are now with are not black, but of a light-brown colour; the hair coarse, long, and jet black, hanging over their shoulders and divided at the forehead; the features broad, high cheekbones, bold full black eye, particularly expressive under excitement of any kind. The size of the men varies as in all other countries. Some gigantic fellows, and some diminutive; some robust and very athletic, others thin and slight; but I saw none that could be termed corpulent. All of them, old and young, were particularly active in their movements. The ornaments worn were few in comparison to what the Papuan uses; they were simply necklaces of bone or tortoiseshell, earrings of a similar description. The only covering was the

small mat round the loins. Looking at the men in a body, generally, they bore a strong resemblance to the North American Indian, only for their darker colour. The Horroforas also whilst engaged in war, or during festivals or rejoicings, paint their faces and bodies in a most frightful manner in alternate streaks and circles, with red ochre and white chalk mixed up with grease. The women are by no means ordinary: there are certainly some that might be well termed ugly, but there are many instances amongst them of really handsome features and forms. The fine matting worn by them, as a short petticoat, is usually ornamented with the rich feathers of the red lorie and other birds. The matting of peculiarly fine texture, worn as a mantle over their shoulders, and enveloping their person, is also similarly decorated; but in domestic or ordinary avocations this is cast aside; and it is only where you can see them gossiping, in groups together, that this really beautiful mantle is worn. The women are industrious, whilst the men lounge about in idleness, or are engaged in fishing or acting as scouts. They are not a virtuous people, and little attention seems to be paid to the indiscretions or breach of faith of either sex. The children are stout and healthy, and amuse themselves at all sorts of athletic exercises, under the houses and amongst the trees. Their parents are fond of them, and indulge them to a great extent, for the noise and uproar of these juvenile savages at play is awful.

Dr. COULTER states a fact that is worth noting by the mental philosopher.

It is an undoubted fact, than when a white man becomes an outcast, lives with the natives, adopts their manner of life, he soon sinks into such a state of barbarianism, that he becomes the greater savage of the two, and in any transaction at such places visitors cannot be too much on their guard: for instances have occurred at the Fudge Islands, Navigator's and other Islands, where the white man turned savage has thrown even his own countrymen and ships off their guard under a show of friendship, and left them exposed to the murderous attack of the infuriated native. We were therefore cautious in placing unlimited confidence in Terence Connel at first, though his friendship and conduct afterwards proved to us that, though an outcast and now a savage, he was one of those isolated cases, where true courage, strict integrity, and chivalrous friendship exist.

FICTION.

Daughters, A Novel. By the Author of "The Gambler's Wife, &c. In 3 vols. London, 1847. Newby.

A NOVEL of average circulating-library merit. It presents to the critical reader nothing that deserves special commendation, and also nothing that calls for rebuke. Such a work is the most difficult for a reviewer, for it deprives him of all material for a commentary. The Literary Journalist can do little more than record its appearance; his readers must judge for themselves whether its title attracts them; he cannot recommend them to borrow it, and therefore he cannot advise the circulating library to buy it. The rule we have prescribed to ourselves in this department of fiction, upon which so many circulating library keepers in every part of the country rely for honest guidance in the selection of books to be placed upon their shelves, is to arrange all new novels submitted for review under three classes—the good, the indifferent, and the bad. Such as we esteem to be good we cordially recommend them to order; on the indifferent ones we offer no advice, leaving it to the circumstances of each library, its extent, and the number and class of its readers to determine whether it be worth while to incur the cost of a work not likely to be largely in demand: and the bad we unhesitatingly tell them to exclude from their list of orders.

The Daughters belongs to the indifferent class. It has no striking characteristics; its plot has no novelty, its personages have already figured in fifty novels; the dialogues are tame, and the de-

scriptions do not rise above the level of elegant common-place. The writer wields a ready pen, but not a brilliant one: he demands, therefore, no effort of his readers. Probably this will be a positive recommendation to many sea-side loungers, who desire in a novel just enough of interest to prevent their sleeping, but not enough to keep them wide-awake. At all events there is no harm in this novel. Its sentiments are unimpeachable; its moral is sound; it is entirely orthodox; fastidious mammas may safely permit it to their daughters, and "good people" need not fear to confess that they have perused it. Lena is the most perfectly painted of the characters introduced, and the portrait of Agnes is true to nature, and the scene of her elopement is described with a spirit that excites the reader's interest and hurries him breathlessly to the end. If the season has produced many better novels than *The Daughters*, it has produced also many worse.

PERIODICALS AND SERIALS.

The Gentleman's Magazine, for August, opens with an elaborate review of "FORTUNE'S Wanderings in China," already introduced to the readers of THE CRITIC. The second article is a continuation of a series of "Secret Memoirs and Manners of several Persons of Quality of both Sexes, from the New Atlantis." "CÆSAR'S Eburonean Campaign" is next treated of with critical and geographical skill. This is followed by an extremely interesting paper containing an account of a visit to THEOBALD'S Palace, in 1592, by FRIEDRICH, Duke of Wirtemberg, whose visit to this country was recorded by the pen of his secretary, JACOB RATHGEB, who accompanied him, and which was published in German in the year 1602, under the title of "Badenfahrt," that is, "Bathing Excursion." We take a portion of this curious paper:—

As this work appears to be unknown, an outline of it may be acceptable. On the 16th of August, 1592, the Duke of Wirtemberg left London, with a suite of fifteen persons, in order to pay a visit to Queen Elizabeth, who was then at Reading, on one of her many progresses. The journey was happily accomplished in a day and a-half. The author presents us with a glowing description of his Highness's reception and entertainment both by the Earl of Essex (Essex) and her Majesty, who condescended to indulge him with a specimen of her skill in playing on the lute, the strings of which are described as being alternately of gold and silver. The worthy secretary then, with the usual amount of gross adulation bestowed upon our good Queen Bess, assures us that, although then in her 67th year (he should have said her 59th), she would pass well for a girl of 16! His Highness next proceeds to Windsor and Hampton Court, amusing himself on the way with the "pleasant pastime" (lust und kurtzweil) of hunting in the parks, by the gracious permission of her Majesty. Both royal residences are very minutely described, and particular mention is made of his Highness having commemorated his visit by carving his name on the leads of the highest tower of Windsor Castle. The beauty of the gardens at Hampton Court also claimed our traveller's especial admiration. The duke afterwards journeys by way of Oechsenbrutsch (Uxbridge) to the two universities, and then, on his return from Cambridge towards London, passing through Voire (Ware), at which place the party slept a night—not, we presume, in the Great Bed, for, from the silence observed on the point, we should conjecture that the town could not then boast of it—he arrives at Theobalds. The description of this palace would be of little or no value if Hentzner, who travelled six years later, had been admitted to inspect the interior; for that shrewd observer would have certainly noted down all that was curious or important to be seen there. Nichols, in his "Progresses of Queen Elizabeth," has copied Hentzner's description of the exterior and gardens, but does not at all allude to this visit of our duke. Thus we are indebted to the observation of foreigners for our chief information on the appearance which this once magnificent palace presented, when in the zenith of its splendour; while Norden, Hertfordshire's earliest historian, who held the office of surveyor of the royal lands and woods, very summarily disposes of it in this laudatory strain:—

"To speake of the state and beuty therof at large as it deserveth, for curious buildinges, delightful

walks, and pleasant conceits within and without, and other things very glorious and elegant to be seen, would challenge a great portion of this little treatise; and therefore, least I should come short of that due commendation that it deserveth, I leave it, as indeed it is, a princely seat." (*Description of Hartfordshire, 1598.*)

The translated extract may now be given:—
"On the morning of the 30th August, his Highness proceeded towards London, and on the way he went to see the magnificent Palace Thieboldtz, belonging to the Lord High Treasurer of England, which is reckoned one of the most beautiful houses in England, as in truth it is. First of all his Highness inspected the handsome and cheerful hall, which is so elegantly ornamented and painted that its equal is not easily to be met with; for, besides other curiosities in it, there is a very high rock, of all kinds of colours, made of real stones, out of which gushes a splendid fountain, that falls into a large circular cup or basin, supported by two savages. This hall has no pillars; it is about 60 feet in length, and upwards of 30 wide. The ceiling or upper ground is very artistically constructed; it contains the twelve signs of the zodiac, so that at night you can see distinctly the stars proper to each. On the same stage the sun performs its course, which is, without doubt, contrived by some concealed ingenious mechanism. On each side of the hall are six trees, having the natural bark so cleverly glued together, with birds' nest and leaves, as well as fruit, upon them, all managed in such a manner that you could not distinguish between the natural and these artificial trees; and, as far as I could see, there was no difference at all (*dem Ansehen nach ein schlechter Unterschied, wie ich dann gesehen*); for, when the steward of the house opened the windows which looked on the beautiful pleasure-garden, birds flew into the hall, perched themselves on the trees, and began to sing. In a word, this hall is so elegantly adorned with paintings and the like, that it is most princely, and one well worth the seeing. There are also many other spacious halls and fine galleries in this splendid palace, with very artistic paintings and correct drawings of all the most important and remarkable towns in Christendom, as well as tables of inlaid-work and marble of various colours, all of the most magnificent and of the richest description. In another hall is depicted the kingdom of England, with all its cities, towns, and villages, mountains and rivers; as also the armorial bearings and domains of every esquire, lord, knight, and noble who possesses lands and retainers, to whatever extent. In short, all the apartments and rooms are adorned with beautiful tapestries and the like, to such a degree that indeed no king need be ashamed to dwell there. Some rooms in particular have very beautiful and costly ceilings, which are skillfully wrought in joiners' work (*Schreinwerck*), and elegantly coloured; the ground of which is prettily ornamented with blue colours, but the roses and other ornaments are gilded. The garden is close adjoining, and of immense extent; and as the palace is really most magnificent, so likewise in proportion there is no expense spared on the garden; in a summer-house there, is a table made of a solid piece of black touchstone (*proberstein*), fourteen spans long, seven wide, and one span thick. After viewing all this, as well as the stable, in which were kept many fine horses, his Highness took dinner in the adjacent village, and invited the steward of the palace as his guest."

On his return to London, his Highness became a spectator of the then fashionable amusements of bear and bull baiting, and afterwards went to Rochester to inspect the fleet, amounting to forty ships of war, lying at that place; one, it is said, being the celebrated vessel in which Drake had then recently circumnavigated the globe. Returning late in the evening to Gravesend, the party were startled by an Englishman with a drawn sword in his hand, who ran after them as fast as he could, which seems to have frightened the German travellers, and calls forth the remark "that that particular part of the road"—which we shall not hesitate in fixing at Gad's-hill—"is not the most safe." His Highness embarked at Gravesend on the 5th September, and, after encountering much severe weather, he arrived at Mûmpelgard, or Montbéliard, a possession of the house of Wirtemberg, on the 19th October, after an absence of more than three months.

We are tempted to subjoin the passport which his Highness received from Lord Howard, the High Admiral, as given at p. 34 of the German work, chiefly for the sake of the amusing blunders committed in the orthography: no key, however, seems to be necessary.

"Theras this Noblman Conante Mombeliard is to passe our Contrey us England in to the lowe Countreys, Thise Schalbe to wil and command you in heer

Majte. name for such, and is heer plensure to see him furnished With post horses in his trauail to the Sen side, and ther to soecke up such schippinge as schalbe fit for his transportations, he pay nothing for the same, forwich tis schalbe your sufficient warranti soo see that you faile noth therof at your perilles. From Bilecto, the 2 of September, 1592.

"Yur Friend,

"C. HOWARD.

("Locus sigilli.")

"To al Justices of pence Maiors Bayliffes, and al other her Mate. Officers, in especial to my owne officers of te admyraltye."

This curious volume is deposited in the Library of the British Museum.

There are, besides, the usual reviews of new books, and literary and scientific intelligence, together with the copious obituary, in which this magazine stands alone.

Dolman's Magazine, for August, has four papers of something more than sectarian interest. "The Last Days of the Penal Laws" is an account of the GORDON Riots. The editor has accumulated a mass of unpublished papers and memoirs to illustrate his subject. A perusal of the frightful details of the results of ferocious bigotry may be serviceable at a moment when a wicked attempt has been made, for the vilest purposes of faction, to re-kindle in 1847 the spirit that disgraced the year 1780. Mr. JERNINGHAM has contributed an historical paper, entitled, "Captivity of a Roman Pontiff." There are some "Reminiscences of Cambridge," by a Trinity Man—Reviews, Correspondence, and other papers.

Tait's Edinburgh Magazine, for August, contains the second of Sir THOMAS DICK LAUDER'S promised series of papers on Scottish Rivers, the Tweed being the present subject of survey. It is anecdotal, as well as descriptive. Mr. DE QUINCEY attacks with great vigour the secret societies of ancient and modern times, and calling the Eleusinian mysteries "the great humbug" of the ancients, and Freemasonry of the moderns. Mr. GILFILLAN contributes an eloquent commentary on the pensions lately granted to LEIGH HUNT, and other deserving literary men and their families, hailing it as a good augury of a better day for genius. But before the example so well set can be followed out to its proper consequences, the sum placed at the disposal of the government for this purpose must be largely increased. 1,200*l.* per annum is a miserable pittance for a great country to devote to a worthy pension-list. Let the hundreds be changed to thousands, and the richest country in the world will have less cause to blush for its niggardliness towards those who have given to it more honour by their fame than it can by any title or pension give back again. A novel, called "Zelinda," is in course of publication in *Tait*, translated from *La Motte Fouqué*. There are, moreover, many political articles, and a political and literary register.

Knight's Shakspeare, Part V. continues the republication of Mr. KNIGHT'S valuable addition, at a very trifling price, with all its notes complete.

Wordsworth's Greece, Pictorial, Descriptive, and Historical, Part VI. contains beautiful steel engravings of Corfu and Mount Olympus, with numerous exquisite woodcuts mingled with the text. The descriptions of Mr. WORDSWORTH display profound classical knowledge.

Popular Cyclopædia of Natural Science, by W. B. CARPENTER, M.D. Part VI. continues the subject of Natural History, described in the familiar manner that places the author foremost among the popular teachers of the age. It is very profusely illustrated, and is an excellent book for schools and families.

Sharpe's London Magazine, for August, is one of the best of the cheap periodicals. The engravings are mostly selected from the best pictures in the exhibitions of the year. The reading matter is various, and well selected.

Mores Catholici, Part XXXIII. proceeds with the same abundant learning and endless loquacity as ever.

Milner's Gallery of Nature, Part VI.—This part of the Picture of the Universe, by Mr. MILNER, describes the phenomena of the atmosphere, its

currents, its temperature, its climates, and its optical delusions. The illustrations are numerous, and it is one of the most instructive as well as amusing publications of the day, admirably adapted for young persons. It ought to be placed in every school library.

The Young Lost Found, Part II.—A republication, in the popular form of monthly parts, of a tale illustrative of the recent description of the Scotch Kirk. It is illustrated by H. Browne.

The Illustrated Shakspeare, Division VI. contains "Hamlet," "Cymbeline," and "Romeo and Juliet." It is profusely adorned with engravings, from drawings by KENNY MEADOWS. The typography is exquisite.

A Pictorial Life of Our Saviour, Part V. continues a work we have already described.

English Botany, Part I.—A re-issue of a valuable and popular work in a cheap form. This part contains no less than fifteen coloured engravings of British plants.

The Eclectic Review, for August, is less theological and more literary than usual. It contains eight articles, in which we pass from politics to science, travels, history, and biography. The only papers that exhibit the peculiar character of the *Eclectic Review* as the organ of the Evangelical Dissenters, are on "The French Protestants," "The Broadmead Records," and "Bonar's Commentary on Leviticus." The others are for the general reader, and comprise reviews of "Coulter's America," "The Catholic History of England," and "Daniel O'Connell," together with a powerful and closely-reasoned paper on "Paper Money and National Debts."

Simmonds's Colonial Magazine, for August, contains the usual variety of intelligence relating to our colonies. The most interesting papers to home readers are "Life in the Jungle," from Ceylon; Mr. SHREEVE'S account of Sierra Leone; and "The Reminiscences of Cuba."

The People's Journal, for August, presents the same array of noted contributors, the same excellent selection of matter, and the same spirited woodcuts as we have already so often commended. Among the new names we notice that of GEORGE COMBE. Miss MARTINEAU commences here her promised series of Sketches from the Holy Land.

EDUCATION.

A Complete Pocket Dictionary of the German and English Languages for Travellers and Students, compiled with especial regard to Pronunciation and Accentuation, after the principles of Hein-sius and Walker. By F. W. C. SCHNEIDER. London, 1847. Williams and Norgate.

THE title of this dictionary is the best description of its contents, and we can scarcely say more of it than that it fulfils the promise of its title. It is the most copious German Dictionary we have ever referred to, and its adoption of WALKER'S plan for shewing the pronunciation is a novelty which must greatly enhance its value to the students of either language.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Facts and Figures from Italy. By DON JEROME SAVONAROLA, Benedictine Monk; addressed during the last two Winters to CHARLES DICKENS, Esq. being an Appendix to his "Pictures." London, 1847.

THIS is, in a collected form, with some few corrections and additions, a series of letters that appeared in the *Daily News*, and attracted some notice for the strange mingling of home politics with a mass of really valuable information relative to the Papal dominions and the present condition and prospects of the States of Italy. These are introduced with an imaginary biography and fictitious names that are mere impertinencies, for they deceive nobody, the real author being very well known; and what the bitter and satirical remarks upon Ireland have to do with the professed object of the author,

which is a description of the Pontifical States, even he, probably, could not explain. But we must be content to take the book as we find it, and forgive the author's whims for the sake of his abundant information. It is not, as its title would imply, a learned book, or a book of statistics, or of profound political reflections. It is, in truth, a lively, gossiping, sketchy series of letters from Italy, written with business-like attention to the tastes of newspaper readers, always amusing, composed with a rapid pen, thrown off day by day as incidents suggested the subjects, and therefore having a freshness that is not always found in authors whose notes are re-written before they are published. It should be observed, for the better understanding of the extracts by which we propose to illustrate these remarks, that the author has adopted the disagreeable plan of giving feigned names to most of the personages of whom he has occasion to speak. One of the aims of the new Pope has been to extinguish that pest of the Eternal City—vagrancy. The purifying process is thus described—

For some days the active agents of Roman police were constituted into an army of observation, and the various haunts of eleemosynary practitioners were accurately mapped out. No alarm was given; but at the close of the last week several simultaneous and well-directed *razzias* were made on the astonished natives of beggary, and near 400 of the more prominent male and female characters were carried off to the several depôts prepared for their reception. Church-door corners and favourite thoroughfares were suddenly bereft of their immortal sentinels, and the vested interest of each ragged incumbent set at naught. Rigid inquiry at each depôt soon brought out the long-suspected fact, that not one-twentieth of them were natives of the city, but had been attracted hither from all quarters by the alms-giving renown of this capital. In return for alms so given, an immense amount of vice was shewn to be imported among the native poor, with inveterate habits of the vilest hypocrisy. Means of conveyance forthwith were found for these unbidden guests, and some hundreds of them are now on their road homewards, specially recommended to the village or municipal authorities, who are made responsible for their non-return. Accompanied with a land-tax on the great estates of the Roman nobles for their support or employment, this measure will greatly relieve the city; though it may not be so palatable to the Piombinos, Rospigliosi, Ruspoli, Chigi, Borghese, and other levitian landholders, who would much prefer the practice of ostentatious alms-giving in Rome to the compulsory and inglorious payment of extra labourers on their farms. To one accustomed here, a walk through the leading streets of this town yesterday, without having to "run the gauntlet" of the usual professionals, was a real novelty. Now Rome might be described in the graphic words of Scott's *Andrew Fairservice* when eulogising Glasgow Cathedral; which appeared to him "all the better for being cleansed of popish *eedols*," and made, by John Knox, "as *clowse as a cat when the fleas are kempt off her*!" Tastes differ as to picturesque effect, not merely with reference to the aforesaid *eedols*, but with regard to the fixt attendance of a goodly row of mendicants at the porch of Christian churches. Long ago Chrysostom boasted that *pagan* palaces and temples might bedeck their porticoes with graceful statuary, but the maimed, the lame, and the blind, were the proper ornaments, metopes, and triglyphs of an orthodox peristyle. This Byzantine standard of art may not be quite infallible, though Raphael, in his cartoon of the "Beautiful Gate," has introduced the lame beggar of Scripture with a skillful eye to contrast.

This is a lively picture of

THE SISTINE CHAPEL.

The Sistine Chapel, adorned with the "Last Judgment" by Buonarroti, seems, at this period of the year, to possess, in common with that grand

and awful gathering of the whole human race, the peculiarity of assembling on one spot the most heterogeneous elements, which nothing short of a grand convulsion could otherwise bring into juxtaposition. On looking round, the eye wanders from the uniform of the cardinals to that of the British red-coats. A fat Capuchin friar is seen alongside of the great French novelist De Balsac, whose rival rotundity of form and amplitude of visage are conspicuous: the pious assiduity of Don Miguel edifies the beholder; while the two married daughters of Charles Kemble, spite of their black veils, send his thoughts far away to the haunts of Norma and of Julietta. The bluff face of Sir Henry Pottinger reminds one of our recent glories on the banks of the *πεντο ποταμος*, while the tall gaunt figure of Mr. Polk (brother to the Yankee president), rising in a ghastly vision behind him, suggests a similar discomfiture of the Kentuckian Sikhs on the banks of the Columbia river. Scotch feudalism is there in the person of "the Glengarry"—Polish exiles pray alongside of Russian major-generals—Puseyite parsons abound. There is Prince Paul Lieven, near Mr. Whiteside, late counsel for the Repeal conspirators, Count Tolstoy, Sir Charles Fellowes, Prince Gallitzin, Countess Flahaut, and Mr. James Twigg, of the "well-known firm in Crutched Friars," London. *Apocryphos* of Mr. Polk (aforesaid), the presence of this gentleman in Europe is one of the beautiful illustrations of the supposed democratic exemption from that well-known Roman vice, nepotism. Here is an individual sent out at the expense of the all-repudiating Republic, in the high capacity of envoy to the court of Naples; for which employment his qualifications appear to be, that he is absolutely incapable of interchanging his ideas in any European dialect spoken on this continent—a sense of which incapacity seems to have suggested to him the uselessness of his sojourning in Naples, for he has been all this year in Paris or elsewhere.

There is too much truth in the following account, written from Bologna, of the condition of

SCIENCE IN ITALY.

In the present fallen condition of this once celebrated *Alma Mater* may be traced the degrading influence of the modern Roman Court, and the unblushing effrontery with which these selfish worldlings trample on the torch of science. Shortly after the few months of emancipation which this territory enjoyed in 1831, the first act of the papal legate was to issue an edict confining the benefit of university education to youths born in the district, and forbidding all others to approach the schools; at one fell swoop sweeping off more than half the aspirants after knowledge. Numbers of students from the Levant, from Greece, from Dalmatia, and other countries, were thus sent off to other fountains of learning, and the halls of Bologna have ever since borne resemblance to those of Balclutha in desolation. Every professor of eminence was either banished or kidnapped. Mezzofante, whom Byron found here in the good old days of the university, was induced by the splendid bribe of a red hat to quit the scene of his early distinction, and mingle with the mob of courtly valets at the Vatican. Jurisprudence and medicine, which were so highly cultivated for so many centuries, are now both in the most languishing state, and the very school of divinity, when compared to that of Munich, Bonn, or even Louvain, is much below par, and far beneath contempt. The only academy here which may be truly described as flourishing and full of vitality is the Lyceum of Musical Science, presided over and kept alive by the immortal Rossini. It is the policy of all despotisms to encourage the enervating arts, and to turn, if possible, the energies of youth into the voluptuous paths and mazes of elegant sensuality.

Motus docere gaudet Ionicos,

and music has effectually done for Italy what *tabacco* did for the Turks. Ever since the introduction of *operas* here and *chibouks* there, all energy has departed as well from the children of Dante as from the followers of the Prophet. The old Saracen

sword was left to rust in the scabbard, to be replaced by the peaceful pipe, and the war-cry of the Viscontis, the Gonzagas, old Dandolo, and old Doria, has been superseded by the modern modulations of some Signor Squallini, "of Her Majesty's Theatre," late from the Scala or the Pergola. It is pitiful to see the young nobles of this once valorous land, totally absorbed, day and night, in the frivolities of the gamut. The chairs of jurisprudence and medicine can scarcely be expected to attract the ambition of any intelligent professor in a country where a free exercise of the mental faculties is looked upon with jealous distrust, and forthwith surrounded with a *cordon sanitaire of espionage*, sure to end in malignant misrepresentation. Yet, notwithstanding Rome's horror of innovation in science, and though up to this day that common instrument the stethoscope is not admitted into the hospitals (an English doctor who used it having been nicknamed the "*dottor della tromba*"), some old ladies in the metropolis have had influence enough at the Roman court to obtain toleration, and even patronage, for "homœopathy!" In the middle of last Lent, the Dowager Princess Piombino was so treated for hernia, by a notorious homœopathic practitioner, and, of course, died, under circumstances that would render a coroner's inquest inevitable in England. Instead of beggars who used to beset you at every turn in Rome, your eye will be here met in every direction by the well-known northern visages of the Swiss mercenaries. Their scowl is returned with interest by the civilized inhabitants, and even the native soldiers owe them a heavy grudge, because of their double pay and extra allowance for brandy and kirchwasser. You have visited Rome, and there have admired the gentlemanly beef-eaters clad in harlequin costume lounging about the saloons of the Vatican, but you must not think you have seen any part of a Swiss regiment. These organised janissaries are always kept here in the Legations, and are the main cause of the deficit in the Roman finances; there are now about eight thousand of these Vandals fed and pampered by a bankrupt government to overawe the people who pay for all.

The troubles in which a government hostile to a free press involves itself in the attempt, for it is always a vain one, to exclude unwelcome publications, are shewn in the next paragraph, suggested by the famous "Nun's Tale."

PLAGUES OF A CENSORSHIP.

This is one of the inconveniences to which a government is liable which looks upon the "freedom of the press" as the "offspring of hell first-born." It must be responsible for whatever is printed. It were happy for the public welfare if that were the only inconvenience. But people will read, even in Rome; and the book trade (the increasing importance of which in diffusing employment none need tell Charles Dickens), is a branch of industry which, on the banks of the Tiber, government has effectually withered up, and thus added another melancholy leaf to the hortus siccus of Roman beggary. Without taking into account what is smuggled, a sum of 120,000 dollars is annually paid by this poor community to foreign booksellers—mainly for Italian works. If a Roman *virtuoso* labours with a MS. he seeks the obstetric aid of a printing-press any where but within these walls. You need not be told how many hands and heads are lucratively engaged elsewhere in the recently-adopted style of illustrated typography. From all share in that elegant industry, Rome, by its own restrictions, has shut itself out. The engraver's family pines, the hand of a young genius languishes unemployed; and, by paralysing the free production of letter-press, its concomitant and brother art is stricken down. As to periodical literature, which is now awakening mankind all over Europe to a sense of the beautiful and the useful in every department of science, here there is a universal blank. There is, to be sure, a costly serial called the "*Album di Roma*," a number of which fell under my eye the other day; but the leading article being a dissertation on *il giuoco del oca*—viz. "the game of goose," I flung it aside with a wish, that if the "authorised" editor did not wish to

enlighten his docile readers, he might avoid thus sneering at their imbecility. Newspapers and their great corollary—advertisements, are, of course, undreamt of. The paper on which this letter will be printed has probably come in the shape of Roman rags from Civita Vecchia or Ancona. This export (exclusive of smuggling) is, in pounds, two millions and a half of the raw material of paper. Any boy in one of your favourite "ragged schools" can calculate the loss which ensues on exporting rags, and receiving printed books in return. An alarm was raised a few years ago about this glaring deficiency in the management of things, and, by way of a remedy, a prohibition against the exit of rags was enacted. The rags were then used as manure; nothing could force them into paper under the restrictions of a manacled press. The prohibition was accordingly removed.

But these things are passing away. With the new Pope a new era began. Mark the first acts of this great reformer.

The first acts of the newly-elected pontiff are on record. He was scarce proclaimed to the people, and raised amid enthusiasm to the vacant chair of Peter, than he called for the French ambassador, the only representative in Rome of European progress, and by cordially embracing Count Rossi, seemed at once to fling down the gauntlet to the old despotisms of the Continent. Nor was he long without striking a forcible blow at the system of terror, tyranny, and espionage by which the government of his predecessor had been miserably upheld. He saw near ten thousand of the quondam subjects of Rome pining or gnashing their teeth in exile, fomenting infidelity and disaffection to all ecclesiastical rule in every town in Europe, scandalizing Catholic countries and rejoicing Protestant dominions by their open, and in some respects justifiable, denunciations of their native land. He knew that he held the keys, not to lock the gates against their return to fidelity and patriotism, not to preclude hope, and change hostility to despair: he seized the glorious opportunity of shewing himself generous, magnanimous, and confident in the natural emotions, which, in an Italian breast, kindly treatment is sure to awaken. He unbarred the gates of the Roman territory to them all. The great act of political amnesty was the act of the pontiff himself. Alone he did it. Ambassadors fumed and threatened. Cardinals disapproved, hinted, earwigged, and menaced. Old stagers shewed an elongated visage, as if all were lost. Not one of the officials in authority could be got to sign the decree. HE SIGNED IT HIMSELF. It appeared on the 17th of June. Rome arose in its transport of joy, like one man, and the kindred and friends of the banished did not feel more wild enthusiasm than the rest of the population. The general bosom swelled with grateful emotion, and the voice of the people found utterance in a vast variety of delightful demonstrations. From the ends of the earth, from the capital cities and sea-ports and dark recesses of the whole Continent, the exiles came back, as Israel returning from a Babylonian captivity. The shout of welcome and the song of gladness was heard in the land. Then was felt that a new era had begun. The old crust of antiquated oppression had been broken, and a free current given to the gushings of humanity. Has the reader ever been in Hungary when, in the spring of the year, the Danube, icebound during winter, relents at the approach of a genial warmth, and with a sudden revulsion bursting the cold manacles in which it has lain enthralled, restores its capacious flood to fluency and freedom? It is a moment of annual recurrence, but one of unparalleled excitement and native grandeur. The watchmen on the banks above Buda, have for miles along the mighty river, transmitted from man to man, the signal of the approaching outbreak. The guns from the citadel of Comorn have announced far upwards, and reverberated down the stream the joyful event; the surface of the wide flood has heaved up as in the throes of deliverance: vast fissures, with a thundering sound, have cleft the hitherto monotonous expanse of frozen waters: a general breaking up is perceptible from brink to brink, and when

a few hours have elapsed, amid the acclamations of the millions who dwell on the margin of that immemorial current, the combined voice of Hungary calls out the ICE IS BROKEN, and the highway of nations made free once more. Year after year this phenomenon takes place in the presence of those various and manly tribes

Qui profundum Danubium bibunt;

but it has not happened for centuries on the banks of the Roman river, where, though to all appearance the yellow waters had run their course with the semblance of a rapid flow, yet was the moral and intellectual progress of the Tiber checked, obstructed, and frozen, and after the dormant monotony of ages, it was reserved for the energy of Count Ferretti, to give the indwellers of the Eternal City a spectacle such as that above described. The guns of St. Angelo, that announced his election, told Europe at the same time that the old pathways of progress and civilisation were reopened, and that the ICE WAS BROKEN at Rome.

Incidentally we find this account of

GIBSON'S STATUE OF THE QUEEN.

John Gibson's statue of the Queen, ordered for Buckingham Palace, is now nigh finished, and stands forth confessedly a masterpiece of marble portraiture. No coin, medal, picture, or miniature which the British public has yet seen, can boast of being so striking a resemblance, and at the same time embody so majestically pleasing an impersonation of royalty. With one hand she grasps a scroll (some enactment of beneficial legislation), while with the other she is presenting a wreath of reward to some meritorious subject of her happy realm. The drapery is most gracefully studied, and so skillfully managed, that modern costume is insensibly blended and dovetailed in the classic folds of antiquity. The expression is that of firmness, tempered with benignity.

Enough has been given to exhibit the character of this volume.

Machiavelli's Works: The History of Florence, and of the Affairs of Italy, from the Earliest Times to the Death of Lorenzo the Magnificent. Together with The Prince, and various Historical Tracts. By NICOLÒ MACHIAVELLI. A New Translation. London, 1847. Bohn.

MR. BOHN has entered upon that more remarkable literary enterprise of the age, the *Standard Library*, with evidently greater concern for honour than profit. He seems resolved to place in the hands of his countrymen, not merely, as might have been expected from the price, slovenly reprints of expired copyrights, unrevised and unedited, but the best existing copyright of the best historians of our own country, and admirable translations of the greatest works of Germany, Italy, and France. The frequency with which these translations have appeared in the *Standard Library*, and the long list of additions promised, may, we hope, be received as a proof that they have found favour with our public, which has only of late begun to appreciate the literature of the Continent, and whose tastes are as yet so little cultivated that they will not support a single quarterly review devoted to foreign literature.

MR. BOHN is doing much towards the removal of this reproach from his fellow-countrymen, by introducing to them, in a form that is adapted both to means as well as to taste, the choicest productions of the authors that may be deemed the classics of their several countries. Already we have had three volumes of a projected complete translation of the *Works of Schiller*, and *Schlegel Lectures* have occupied two volumes. From Italy has been borrowed *SISMONDI'S History of Literature*, *Benvenuto Cellini*, and *LANZI'S History*

of Painting; and from France, *LAMARTINE'S History of the Girondists*; and in the list of translations promised, we observe the works of GOETHE, the remainder of SCHLEGEL'S works, those of TIECK and JEAN PAUL F. RICHTER, MENZEL'S *History of Germany*, and the historical works of RANKE.

These are brave enterprises, and, we doubt not, they will be rewarded by a success that will prove how false is the notion that cheap books are only bought by the vulgar, and therefore their contents must be adapted to vulgar tastes. If such books as are named above can find a vast circle of readers at three shillings and sixpence, it is plain, either that the higher classes do not disdain a publication because it is cheap, or that the inferior classes have a great deal more good taste than any body had given them credit for.

The works of MACHIAVELLI are known to every reader by name; how few have any further acquaintance with them, or ever read a page of them! The only distinct idea they have of him, is of an author who has written something terribly wicked, having no better foundation for this impression than the epithets applied to him by SHAKSPEARE. They who have such a prejudice will be surprised to find, on perusing the volume now before us, how grievously the Florentine has been belied by fame. His *History of Florence* is as harmless a narrative as ever was written; it is a plain, straightforward tale, without ornament of any kind, and with scarce a reflection, or a sentiment, good, bad, or indifferent: graphic in its descriptions, it condenses a long story into extremely small dimensions; and to this, combined, perhaps, with the author's ill-fame, is its preservation to be attributed. *The Prince* was the work that kindled the virtuous indignation of his very vicious contemporaries, who were glad of an opportunity to

Compound for sins they were inclined to,
By damning those they had no mind to.

But never was an outcry less justified by the facts. If *The Prince* be read by one to whom its reputation was unknown, he would assuredly rise from its perusal in a very complacent temper. The instructions of the Statesman are not always in accordance with the strictest rules of morality; but then his object must be borne in mind: he is not writing a treatise on moral philosophy, but he is teaching the art of kingcraft. In his age even the greatest intellects had not reached the height to which we have attained in theory (not in practice) of recognising the universal truth of the precept that "honesty is the best policy," and that the Christian precept of "Do to others," &c. was applicable to nations as well as to individuals, and therefore to Kings, as the representatives of nations.

But viewed as what it is, the accumulated wisdom of an experienced statesman, and a keen observer of men under circumstances the most favourable for the revelation of whatever is best and worst in human nature, *The Prince* is a masterpiece. It should be read by all who aspire to statesmanship—by those who would write or talk politics,—by all who seek in any shape, even in the parish vestry-room, to direct their fellow men. It is one of the most knowing books the world possesses:—it is only not the wisest book, because the truest and loftiest wisdom, the last stage of human progress, is the practical recognition of the moral code of Christianity, which is the very opposite of cunning, and whose craft is simplicity. Yet does MACHIAVELLI far precede his age in the general largeness of his views: with all his errors he is better than his times; his teachings are beyond the moral standard of his pupils,

He recognised the advantages of free institutions, and only does not recommend their immediate adoption because the people were not fitted for them. "A prince," he says, "has little to fear from conspiracies when he possesses the affections of the people; but he has no resource left if this support should fail him. Content the people and manage the nobles, and you have the maxim of wise governors."

There is more truth than we should be willing to admit in the following reply to the question

IS IT BETTER TO BE FEARED OR LOVED ?

It has been sometimes asked, whether it is better to be loved than feared; to which I answer, that one should wish to be both. But as that is a hard matter to accomplish, I think, if it is necessary to make a selection, that it is safer to be feared than loved. For it may be truly affirmed of mankind in general, that they are ungrateful, fickle, timid, dissembling and self-interested: so long as you can serve them, they are entirely devoted to you; their wealth, their blood, their lives, and even their offspring are at your disposal when you have no occasion for them; but in the day of need, they turn their back upon you. The prince who relies on professions, courts his own destruction, because the friends whom he acquires by means of money alone, and whose attachment does not spring from a regard for personal merit, are seldom proof against a reverse of fortune, but abandon their benefactor when he most requires their services. Men are generally more inclined to submit to him who makes himself dreaded, than to one who merely strives to be beloved; and the reason is obvious, for friendship of this kind, being a mere moral tie, a species of duty resulting from a benefit, cannot endure against the calculations of interest: whereas fear carries with it the dread of punishment, which never loses its influence. A prince, however, ought to make himself feared, in such a manner, that if he cannot gain the love, he may at least avoid the hatred, of his subjects; and he may attain this object by respecting his subjects' property and the honour of their wives. If he finds it absolutely necessary to inflict the punishment of death, he should avow the reason for it, and above all things, he should abstain from touching the property of the condemned party. For certain it is, that men sooner forget the death of their relations than the loss of their patrimony. Besides, when he once begins to live by means of rapine, many occasions offer for seizing the wealth of his subjects; but there will be little or no necessity for shedding blood.

MACHIAVELLI throws out the following hints as to

THE DUTIES OF A PRINCE.

Princes ought to honour talents and protect the arts, particularly commerce and agriculture. It is peculiarly important that those who follow such pursuits should be secure from all dread of being overcharged with taxes, and despoiled of their lands after they have improved them by superior cultivation. Finally, they should not neglect to entertain the people at certain periods of the year with festivals and shows, and they should honour with their presence the different trading companies and corporations, and display on such occasions the greatest affability and facility of access, always remembering to support their station with becoming dignity, which should never be lost sight of under any circumstances.

But we must not further extract from a book whose small cost will secure for it a place in every library.

Military Service and Adventures in the Far East; including Sketches of the Campaigns against the Afghans in 1839, and the Sikhs in 1845-6. By a Cavalry Officer. In 2 vols. London, 1847. Ollier.

THE interest that attaches to the campaigns named in this title-page does not diminish with

repetition, although scarcely a month passes without the publication of some book in the shape of history, memoir, or romance descriptive of the exploits of our brave countrymen in the Far East. But in truth the subject is inexhaustible. If every man who took part in these great enterprises were to write a faithful account of his own experiences, each would have much to tell that had escaped the observation of all the rest, besides the novelty that always results from the peculiar colouring given to the same transaction by the different characters of the minds by which they are perceived and reflected.

But our Cavalry Officer needs not even this explanation of the interest with which his pages will be perused. He has trodden in the track of no other of the numerous writers on the same theme. He does not profess to compose a history, but only a plain narrative of his own experiences as a participator in the Eastern campaigns. These he tells in a straightforward fashion, without affecting fine writing, without the aid of any of the arts of the book-maker, and with no other aim than to convey to the mind of his reader the impressions painted so vividly upon his own—an aim in which he is entirely successful. Opening with his arrival in India, he relates his recollections of a march to the North-western Provinces. His early impressions were not the most pleasing. He thus speaks of

THE HOT SEASON IN INDIA.

No life of which I can form an estimate, even that on board ship, can present fewer attractions than a residence, during the hot season, in India. In the upper provinces, about the end of April, the hot winds come rushing from the sandy deserts to the westward, bearing on their fiery wings columns of burning dust which penetrate to every room in the house, and replenish the eyes, ears, and mouth of the sufferer who ventures to face them faster than he can dispose of the nuisance. A framework of bamboos, covered with long roots of grass termed cuscus, is placed against the windows and doors to the westward, which are continually watered outside by a native, at the expense of keeping up his attention by an occasional "halloo." About sunset the wind usually drops, and the air remains impregnated with particles of fiery red dust; and as that is the time for coming out of the heated dwelling to swallow the hotter air outside, we may as well change the subject, for it is not likely to prove interesting or agreeable. Towards the end of June, these messengers of the desert cease to arrive; a calm interval (but rather a *restless* calm) succeeds, which is shortly broken, if the season be favourable, by the approach of heavy columns of clouds from the east, which burst over the thirsty plains of India like angels' visits. The sensation of renovated existence conveyed by this first fall of rain, both to animal and vegetable, may be imagined even by those who have witnessed the rare effect of short summer's drought in rainy England.

It was with a sense of relief from an oppression almost amounting to torture that they started upon an excursion to the Himalayah Mountains. Among other pleasures, our Cavalry Officer enjoyed a few days of

HUNTING IN THE HIMALAYAS.

Next morning we commenced our preparations for the chase, and having each taken up a position, our dogs and Paharries entered the heavy cover, each giving tongue as the game started. The ear was now awake with intense expectation; the before-predominating silence was broken by echoed sounds. The whirr of the gaudy pheasant as he sprang upwards from the covert, was succeeded by the roar of the murderous fowling-piece ringing his death-knell among his native hills; and the sharp crack of the rifle followed the track of the deer as he dashed from the woods, and bounded wildly down the rocky precipices. I had remained perched

on my rock, contemplating the scene for a considerable time without being called upon to use my weapons, when suddenly a noble tahr* stood before me, his long dun hair hanging in ringlets over his body, and his head erect, listening to the cries of the beaters, now growing faint in the distance. I hastily snatched up my rifle (as I thought), and taking a steady aim at his shoulder, fired. Though barely forty yards from me, to my utter surprise, he dashed away unharmed, and in two minutes I saw him bounding at full speed along the ridge of a hill nearly a mile off. Turning away in silent disgust, I felt almost inclined to vent my anger on the rifle, but discovered that, in the haste of the moment, in lieu of the rifle I had snatched up a fowling-piece loaded with shot. Having lost an opportunity such as is rarely met with in tahr shooting, for they rank among the wildest of mountain game, I descended the hill in search of my companions, but they were far away, and I contented myself with the pursuit of small game. At nightfall, our party straggled into camp, having all had but poor sport, which was a trifling consolation to me. The game in these mountains, though of great variety, is exceedingly difficult to come at, owing to the heavy coverts which shelter them, and it is by no means singular for the best sportsmen to return empty-handed. During my residence in the Himalayahs, I have frequently wandered the greater part of the day without meeting with a head of game—at other times, by being on the spot by day-break, I have succeeded in bringing down two or three chamois before sunrise. It is requisite to approach them with great caution, and always from above; if the first ball be unsuccessful, the deer will sometimes wheel suddenly round, and stop from full speed to ascertain the reason of the interruption. The goral (or, more intelligibly speaking, the chamois) affords the best sport of all the mountain tribe. He is to be found early in the morning, feeding among the long grass, generally on the side of the steepest mountains, and must be carefully stalked, for his senses are of a refined order. When wounded, he often leads his destroyer a chase of many a weary mile down the steepest kudds, and over sharp-pointed rocks, where the trail must be followed by the signs of the mountain dew brushed from the surface of the grass, or the rocks stained by the ebbing blood of the stricken animal. The sagacity of the Paharries in following this trail, and the sharpness of their sight, are very remarkable, in contradistinction to their neighbours of the plains; but the fact is easily accounted for, from their having exercised these faculties in the chase from childhood amongst the same scenes, as they very seldom quit their native mountains. I have often seen a Paharrie detect, at the first glance, over a mountain, a goral feeding on the further side, at a distance which took some landmark given me by my companion to ascertain the spot, and I have hardly ever known them to err. They are a hardy, active and courageous race, who, having been a most formidable foe to the British in the earlier periods of Indian warfare, have, now that they have enlisted under the banners of the Company, proved the bravest and best of the native army. Many kinds of deer are to be found amongst the mountains, and an endless variety of the feathered tribe, amongst which the most remarkable are the distinct species of pheasants which haunt the mountains, the species varying with the altitude: but this subject is rather too plentiful a theme for the present narrative, and must be left to competent ornithologists. The Jerrow, or maha, is the noblest specimen of the stag to be met with, and may be ranked as the elk of the Himalayah. He stands from four to five feet in height; his colour is a rich brown, and his antlers, branching into six on each side, have obtained for him the name of bara singh in the plains. During the day time, they usually lie in the heaviest jungle; but at morning and evening they may be seen grazing in the rich pastures, and usually in pairs. The Jerrow, as he stalks majestically through the woods, bearing proudly aloft his high branching antlers, looks the undisputed

* The tahr is a mountain goat.

monarch of the mountain forests. The next in size to the Jerrow is a deer about three feet and a half in height at full growth, and termed the Surrow. He is of a dark hue, with short deflected horns, thickly built, and with coarse bristling hair, much like the wild hog. His head and shoulders resemble a donkey ornamented with a horse's mane and a goat's horns. This scarce and singular beast has a spirit in proportion to his deformity. His habitation is among the gloomiest rocks and caverns, and when roused from his solitude he prepares readily for the conflict, and charges with desperate ferocity. I remember an encounter between a brother officer and sportsman, in the hills, and a surrow which he had wounded, which nearly proved serious to the gallant and athletic soldier. M— threw himself upon the wounded animal when he charged, and seized him in his iron grasp, so as to pinion the surrow and prevent his making use of his deadly antlers. The struggle continued a long time; the deer ultimately succeeded in getting his head free, and immediately struck savagely backwards with his horns, when M— narrowly escaped the fatal stroke, and casting himself sideways, grasped the surrow's neck with one arm, so that he could not use his horns with effect, while with the other he succeeded in drawing a clasp-knife, which put an end to the contest. Besides the animals above mentioned, the Himalayahs can shew to the persevering sportsman the small kaur, or barking deer, the musk-deer, the hog deer, and in the snowy regions, the ibex, and bural, or wild sheep. The tiger and leopard frequent the deepest valleys in the lower ranges; and late in the autumn, the bear-shooting of these mountains will rank with any sport that is to be met with in India.

Almost immediately after this holiday, he was plunged into the labours and dangers of the Afghan war, of which very minute particulars are preserved. But it would be impossible, within the restricted limits of a journal, to follow the various fortunes of a campaign whose grand events are known to every reader. It will be enough to select some of the most novel incidents witnessed by the author. The following is his description of

BAHAWULPORE.

The city of Bahawulpore is of considerable extent, and surrounded by a dilapidated mud wall, about twelve feet in height and four in thickness. The principal houses are built of brick, but huddled so closely together, as to engender filth and heat to an unnecessary degree. The khan's palace is in the centre of the town, and presents as mean an exterior as the other houses. Of the interior, I can form no estimate, not having visited it. The narrow bazaars were thronged all day; and trade seemed to be flourishing briskly amongst the twenty thousand inhabitants which Bahawulpore is said to contain. Woollens, hardware, and a variety of fruit, seemed to be the principal articles exposed for sale; but the prevalent commodity is undoubtedly filth. The men are certainly a larger, better looking, and more brawny race than that of the upper provinces of Bengal. The women are so carefully wrapped in veils, that I was enabled to catch only a faint glimpse of their faces, and a very indistinct one of their figures; but the damsels of the East usually evince greater anxiety to conceal their face than any other part of their persons. The only Bahawulpore fair ones I had a good opportunity of seeing and speaking to, were some dancing girls attending the khan's party whilst in our camp. They were lively creatures, with very fair skins, laughing black eyes, and the airy, graceful figures that are almost the universal characteristics of Eastern belles. The city is about three miles from the Sutlej, which must ere long be the grand channel of communication between the upper provinces of Bengal and the Bombay presidency. Its turbid surface, now seldom unruffled by aught save the occasional plunge of a startled alligator, will soon resound to the cries of busy boatmen and the plash of innumerable oars.

(To be continued.)

Select Writings of Robert Chambers. Vols. V. and VI. Edinburgh, 1847. Chambers and Co. THE fifth volume contains Mr. CHAMBERS'S very interesting history of the Rebellion of 1745-6, a subject to which he appears to have devoted a great deal of labour, for the information collected is extraordinary, and the author possesses the happy talent of making everything he touches interesting to his readers by a manner that mingles most pleasantly anecdote and information. He never forgets amusement, but he always turns amusement to good account. The sixth volume concludes a work that should have a place in every household.

JOURNAL OF AMERICAN LITERATURE.

The Life of William Alexander, Earl of Stirling, Major-General in the Army of the United States, during the Revolution, with selections from his Correspondence. By his Grandson, WILLIAM ALEXANDER DUER, LL.D. Published for the New Jersey Historical Society, by Wiley and Putnam. New York, 1847. 8vo. pp. 272.

[SECOND NOTICE.]

THE attempt to suppress those branches of trade which would check importation from the mother country was one of the grievances complained of at the revolution. But this formed a part of the settled policy of England, and would not have been for a long time resisted, but for the more unreasonable pretensions which she afterwards attempted to enforce. In addition to his efforts to add to the productions of his country by the cultivation of the vine and hemp, he soon after induced others to join him in establishing extensive ironworks in New Jersey, to which enterprise he devoted much of his time and attention.

The even tenor of his life, whilst engaged in these tranquil occupations, equally beneficial to the land of his birth, and to that other country which he, in common with his fellow-colonists, was accustomed to consider and speak of as "home," were ere long interrupted by the mad attempt of the Tory administration to tax the American Colonies without their consent. This pretension was in violation at once of their charters and of their intrinsic rights as British subjects, and when once before suggested, it had been rejected by Sir ROBERT WALPOLE, for reasons the wisdom of which has long since been confirmed by history.

I will leave the taxation of America for some of my successors, who may have more courage than I have, and be less a friend to commerce than I am. It has been a maxim with me, during my administration, to encourage the trade of the American Colonies in the utmost latitude; nay, it has been necessary to pass over some irregularities in their trade with Europe; for by encouraging them to an extensive growing foreign commerce, if they gain 500,000*l.* I am convinced that 250,000*l.* of their gain will be in his Majesty's exchequer, by the labour and product of this kingdom. As immense quantities of every kind of our manufacturers go thither, and as they increase in their foreign American trade, more of our produce will be wanted. This is taxing them more agreeably to their own constitution and to ours.

One of his successors was found to possess the courage in which WALPOLE had declared himself deficient, and in March 1765, Mr. GRENVILLE, assisted by CHARLES TOWNSEND, who had now changed his party and opinions, carried through Parliament the Stamp Act, for levying duties on certain documents used in the Colonies. History has recorded how this pretension was received in America. STIRLING was among the most active of its opposers. He encouraged resistance to its execution by promoting the agreement to dispense with the stamped paper without prejudice to the validity of contracts in which the Act required it to be used. He also exerted his influence to procure the removal of the parliamentary agent of New Jersey, who had not opposed the enactment of the obnoxious law, and in causing the eminent solicitor, who had acted for himself in London, to be appointed in his place. A letter from this gentleman, announcing the subsequent repeal of the odious Act, expresses the views of Stirling as well as his

own. "I entirely agree with your Lordship that we should be content with your commerce, which, indeed, is all that is valuable in the Colonies; and if this commerce will bring every farthing of your money to Britain, I agree with your Lordship that we can have no more."

It became apparent that arms alone were to vindicate the just rights of the Colonies. A Whig, not merely from education and early associations, but from the convictions of his mature judgment, STIRLING had opposed the Stamp Act, and used his influence to procure its repeal; he had opposed with equal determination the expedients by which, under another form, it was attempted to attain the same unlawful end of taxing the Colonies without their consent. When coercion was at length attempted in Massachusetts, and was followed by the resistance of its people and the shedding of their blood, STIRLING was among the first in the other provinces to take up arms in defence of what he knew to be the common cause of all the Colonies. The military experience which he had gained on the Canadian frontier twenty years before, under SHIRLEY, together with his local influence and personal popularity, and, above all, his ardour in the cause of American liberty, led to his being unanimously chosen by the people of Morris county to command a regiment of militia, which he had been instrumental in raising in the summer of 1775; and the legislature of the province confirmed the choice, and commissioned him accordingly.

He displayed his characteristic energy and activity in recruiting and organizing his regiment, supplying arms at his own expense to such of his men as were unable to arm themselves. Whilst engaged in this duty, he was ordered to organize two regiments of regular troops, which Congress had directed to be raised in New Jersey for the general service. He visited in rapid succession the various parts of the province to procure recruits, collect arms and ammunition, and prepare barracks. In a few days, he succeeded in completing the regiment intended for his own command, the headquarters of which were established at Elizabethtown. Immediately afterwards he commenced preparations to defend any vessels that might take refuge in the neighbouring waters of New Jersey from molestation by the British cruisers in the harbour of New York; and he asked authority from Congress to take for the public use from any merchant vessels that might arrive whatever ammunition they might have on board, on the payment of its value. This suggestion was adopted. Having reason to believe that the king's governor in New Jersey, WILLIAM FRANKLIN, son of Dr. FRANKLIN, was likely to undertake something in favour of the royal cause, he caused him to be placed under guard. Having subsequently issued a proclamation in the king's name for assembling the provincial legislature, Franklin was removed to Connecticut by order of Congress, and guarded there as a prisoner.

Early in January 1776, STIRLING received a letter from General WASHINGTON, then commanding the army by which Boston was invested, advising him that the British were fitting out an expedition, which the general believed to be destined against Long Island, and possibly against New York itself. He stated that he had detached General LEE to take the command in New York, and prepare for its defence, and to overawe Long Island, where many of the inhabitants were disaffected; and he directed STIRLING to reinforce LEE with troops from New Jersey. Whilst he was executing these orders, intelligence reached him that a transport for the ministerial army at Boston was hovering off Sandy Hook in distress, waiting for assistance from the king's ships in New York. Supposing her to be laden with arms and ammunition, he immediately started for Amboy, seized a pilot-boat which lay there, and manned her with volunteers to attempt the capture of the transport. He was joined by three boats from Elizabethtown, under Colonel DAYTON. They found the ship nearly twenty miles seaward from Sandy Hook, and immediately boarded, captured, and brought her into Elizabethtown. She proved to be laden with coal and provisions. Though STIRLING felt a natural regret that the ship was not laden with arms and ammunition, as

he had conjectured, yet the capture was a serious annoyance to the enemy. Provisions were already becoming scarce in Boston, and fuel was in such requisition to meet the rigours of a severe winter, that many of the houses were demolished for firewood. The promptness with which this little naval enterprise was conceived, and the spirit with which it was conducted, at once established his character for zeal, activity, and gallantry, and gained for him and his followers one of the earliest votes of thanks from Congress. At the same time, he zealously exerted himself to check the attempts that were made by the disaffected and avaricious to ship provisions and wood from New Jersey for the aid of the troops in Boston.

On the 4th of February, 1776, he received orders from General LEE to march with his regiment to New York. He set out the following day, and crossing the Hudson with difficulty through the running ice, reached New York on the 6th. There he found no commissary of provisions, and was obliged to supply his regiment with rations by such ways and means as he could devise. On the 1st of March, STIRLING was promoted to the rank of brigadier-general, and his commission was forwarded to him in a highly complimentary letter from the President of Congress. General LEE being soon after detached to take the command in the Southern Colonies, STIRLING remained for a season in the chief command at New York. He immediately directed his efforts to cutting off the communication between Staten Island, off which the king's ships lay, and Long Island, by stationing parties along the shores of the bay, to watch the movements of the enemy, check their depredations, and destroy their boats, as opportunity offered. He also made great exertions to prepare quarters in New York for the American army, under WASHINGTON, who proposed to march thither as soon as the royal forces should leave Boston, which it was evident they could not long continue to hold.

The forces under STIRLING, including the New Jersey and Connecticut troops, and volunteers from the city, amounted to two thousand men. It being apprehended that the fleet and army from Boston would proceed at once to New York, to occupy that place permanently, and endeavour to divide the Colonies by opening a communication through Hudson's River and the lakes with Canada, every effort was made to strengthen the defences of the place. STIRLING called for additional troops from New Jersey and Connecticut, and fortified the most commanding points on Long Island and at New York, being aided by the inhabitants in throwing up the works. In addition to other motives to exertion, he was stimulated by the assurance of WASHINGTON, "that the fate of this campaign, and, of course, the fate of America, depends upon you, and the army under your command, should the enemy attempt your quarter." Though WASHINGTON reinforced him after General HOWE had embarked a portion of his forces, with an apparent intention to depart from Boston, still, lest his preparation might be only a feint, WASHINGTON could not withdraw his troops until the British fleet and army departed, on the 17th of March. Then he broke up his camp, and proceeded with his army by detachments to New York.

During a short time, STIRLING was superseded in the chief command at New York, by Brigadier-General THOMPSON. He employed the interval in superintending the construction of additional works on the Jersey shore of the Hudson. General THOMPSON being soon after ordered to the Canada frontier, the chief command again devolved on STIRLING, who continued to urge forward the completion of the defences. To the principal work on New York Island he gave the name of Fort Washington; to that opposite it, on the Jersey shore, the name of Fort Lee, in compliment to the officer who had planned the fortifications. Smaller works were constructed at Horen's Hook and Throg's Neck, to defend the approach by Hell Gate, while the approach to the city by land was guarded by a redoubt at McGowan's Pass, near Haeblem. Intrenchments were also thrown up on Long Island, and forts erected or repaired at Red Hook and the Narrows, and on the small islands in the harbour.

General WASHINGTON reached New York with the remainder of his army on the 14th of April, and assumed the chief command. General HOWE, instead of proceeding at once, as was expected, to New York, had retired to Halifax, to await reinforcements from England. He arrived in New York towards the close of June, and landed on Staten Island on the 4th of July, the day on which Congress had solemnly proclaimed the independence of the United States. Being joined by his brother, Lord HOWE, in command of a formidable fleet, the two were empowered as commissioners to treat of peace. They accordingly made overtures for this purpose; but as their powers extended to little beyond granting pardons to those who, as General WASHINGTON remarked, "had committed no fault, and therefore wanted no pardon," their overtures were ineffectual.

On the 22nd of August, the British landed, with nearly their whole force, under cover of their fleet, at Gravesend, on Long Island. General PUTNAM had the chief command on the island, and he remained within the line of fortifications which STIRLING had erected. Under his orders, Generals SULLIVAN and STIRLING were appointed to command without the lines. Only a portion of the American army had been ferried over to Long Island, probably to prevent the sacrifice of the whole; and General WASHINGTON did not assume the command in person. The object, therefore, was not a general and decisive battle, but a temporary check and annoyance: even this was considered perilous.

The centre of the British army, consisting of Hessians under General DE HEISTER, occupied Flatbush. Earl PERCY and Lord CORNWALLIS were on the right, and General GRANT on the left. On the night of the 25th General CLINTON drew off the van of the British army to the eastward, and in the morning seized some heights which commanded the road from Jamaica to Brooklyn. General GRANT, at the same time, advanced along the shore of the bay, at the head of the left wing, with ten pieces of cannon. STIRLING was directed by PUTNAM to oppose this advance with the two regiments nearest at hand. Early in the morning he came in sight of the enemy, before whom our advanced parties were retiring. These he rallied, and skirmishing immediately commenced, the contending parties having come within one hundred and fifty yards of each other. The fire was kept up briskly for two hours, when the British light troops retired, though the cannonade continued on both sides.

Meantime, it became apparent from the firing that the British had turned the left wing of our force, and gained its rear, and that the centre also had given way, and was in full retreat. STIRLING perceived that immediate retreat could alone save his own detachment from being made prisoners. Ordering the main body of his force to make the best of their way through Gowanus creek, he gallantly, and with great self-devotion, placed himself at the head of four hundred of SMALLWOOD's Maryland regiment, and attacked a corps under Lord CORNWALLIS, advantageously posted at a house at the mills, near which his detachment was to pass the creek. The attack was kept up with the greatest intrepidity, the small party having been checked five times, and rallied again under his encouragement, with fresh ardour. They were on the point of driving CORNWALLIS from his station, when the approach of a British reinforcement compelled STIRLING to draw off, in the hope of providing for the safety of the brave men who were still with him, those for whom they were sacrificing themselves having already effected their retreat. But fresh bodies of the enemy encountered him in every direction, keeping up a galling fire from several quarters. He succeeded in turning a hill-side, which covered him from the fire of the British, and was making a rapid retreat, when, meeting a fresh body of the enemy, he was compelled to surrender to the Hessian general, DE HEISTER. He was soon taken on board of Lord HOWE's ship, the *Eagle*.

Had not the enemy been allowed to turn the left of our army, from neglect of a precaution which had been specially enjoined by WASHINGTON, and had all parts of the line been defended with equal obsti-

nacy with that intrusted to STIRLING, the check to the British army would have been more effectual. Its advance would have been purchased by greater sacrifice, and STIRLING would have been able to make good his retreat. WASHINGTON bore strong testimony to the bravery and resolution with which he had defended his position, and took the earliest occasion to effect his exchange; and Congress, in acknowledgment of his services, promoted him to the rank of major-general.

Soon after the evacuation of New York, he returned to his duty in the army, and took part in the retreat through New Jersey, and in the operations on the Delaware, where he again signalled himself by the successful defence of Coryell's Ferry, which the British attempted to seize. When the army, elated by its successful efforts at Trenton and Princeton, but worn out by fatigue and privation, settled down for necessary repose, very late in the season, in winter-quarters at Morristown, STIRLING's vigilance recommended him to WASHINGTON as a suitable person to command the lines immediately opposite to the enemy. This led to his being frequently engaged in skirmishes with detached parties of the British. On the opening of the campaign in 1777, STIRLING encountered a strong party under CORNWALLIS, and, after sustaining the attack of the British with great gallantry, was compelled by their superior numbers to retire from the open country, with the loss of three field-pieces. But after reaching a more advantageous position, he made so obstinate a stand as to arrest the further progress of CORNWALLIS. Other similar checks led Sir WILLIAM HOWE to abandon the attempt to reach Philadelphia by land.

STIRLING was then detached with his division on the Hudson, to reinforce the army intended to operate against BURGoyNE. He had reached the highlands, when intelligence of the British army having embarked, with the probable intention of passing round by sea to Philadelphia, led to his recall to reinforce the main army under WASHINGTON. Discouraged by the difficulties of ascending the Delaware, Sir WILLIAM HOWE entered the *Chesapeake*, and, ascending to the mouth of Elk river, moved his army up in the transports as far as it continued navigable, and disembarked his troops to the number of eighteen thousand men. The effective force of WASHINGTON did not exceed eleven thousand, a considerable part being militia, in whom he had little confidence. This force he assembled on the Brandywine, to oppose the approach of the British to Philadelphia, and he determined to hazard a battle for the protection of our seat of government.

(To be continued.)

ART.

TALK OF THE STUDIOS.

THE successful competitors in the designs for the Army and Navy Club are Messrs. Parnell and Smith. Artists openly assert that favouritism alone dictated the decision, which, they say, was predetermined. Thus a mockery has been created out of what pretended to be the freedom of justice and the equity of custom. There is much hard talk among both the competitors and all who take an interest in art, and complaints innumerable have been lodged with the committee who acted as judges on the occasion.—An exhibition of paintings at Hobart Town has been projected. The Bishop of Tasmania is among the principal exhibitors. We are glad of this sign of the progress of the Fine Arts in our colonies.—The sale of the fine collection of prints, lately the property of Baron Verstolk von Soelen, many years Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs in Holland, has commenced. His house at the Hague was one of the most interesting curiosities of that town, and strangers from all parts of the world flocked in crowds to inspect his magnificent collection of pictures, to which he liberally allowed access during the greater portion of the year. Fortunately for this country, these pictures were purchased by three spirited English amateurs. Baron Verstolk's drawings were sold at Amsterdam in March last, and brought enormous prices. Two magnificent drawings by Ostade and Backhuysen, the finest

known examples by those masters, with some other objects of minor importance, though all of high quality, were bought for the British Museum. The sale of the prints recently concluded at Amsterdam naturally attracted considerable attention, and was attended by nearly all the respectable print-sellers from every part of Europe.—Among the prints by the old masters were the following:—Sattleven—"The Widow's Gate at Utrecht," first state, 19l. 12s.; Van Haften—"The complete works of this master, 40 prints, 20l.; Lucas Van Leyden—"The Man with an Owl," the rarest of this master's works, only three other impressions known, 46l. 10s.; Stoop—"Journey of Queen Catherine, and her arrival in England," seven plates, 50l.; Marc Antonio—"Massacre of the Innocents," first plate, 45l.; Ditto—"The same subject, second plate, 38l.; Ditto—"St. Paul Preaching at Athens," 45l.; Ditto—"The Martyrdom of St. Lawrence," 32l.; Ditto—"Bacchanalian subject," 27l.; Ditto—"Three Angles of the Farnesina," after Raffaele, 37l.; Ditto—"Portrait of Raffaele," a small plate, 20l.; Andran—"Battles of Alexander," proofs, 28l.; Callot—"His works, the finest and most complete set ever put together, selected from the best collections in Europe, 110l.—It is stated that the receipts of the present year's Exhibition of the Royal Academy exceed those of the last by upwards of 500l.

The Art-Union, for August, has a beautiful engraving of NEWTON'S *Fair Student*: another of MANNING'S *Prometheus*, besides numerous woodcuts, of which the most remarkable are the series by the younger BROWNE, illustrating Mrs. HALL'S interesting tale, entitled *Midsummer Eve*, are really wonderful specimens of a fertile invention and graceful fancy. The literary contents are valuable. Dr. TAYLOR'S papers on the Arts of Design in France, will do good service at home, by stimulating our own artists to improvement.

The Tradesman's Book of Ornamental Designs, Part III. gives patterns for lamps, ceilings, and grotesque scrolls.

MUSIC.

MUSICAL CHIT-CHAT.

THE talk of the musical world is again nearly centred on Jenny Lind. Her approaching departure adds to the zest with which she is followed; and from the provinces we hear that the anticipatory enthusiasm knows no bounds. At Edinburgh the tickets were all disposed of on the first morning that they were announced for sale. Our informant adds, that "an eager crowd beset the door at an early hour, and the crushing which began when it was opened exceeds all belief. So violent was the pressure, that many who were entangled in it fainted with the crush and heat. The struggle continued without intermission from eleven till three o'clock." Jenny has been invited by the Bishop of Norwich to stay at his palace during the approaching concerts, to be given on the 20th and 22nd of September, by Mr. C. F. Hall, late leader of the Theatre Royal Drury-lane. Signor and Madame F. Lablache and Mr. W. Balfe are, among other artists, engaged to support her in this her last appearance in England this season.—The season of the Sacred Harmonic Society, just concluded, has been a most successful one. Considerable improvements and accessions are contemplated ere another career be commenced.

Caldwell's *Musical Library*, Part II. contains some popular music set with care. The Ethiopian melodies, STRAUSS, RHEINHOLD, and LABITSKY, have contributed to this part. It is remarkable for its cheapness. It enables even poor persons to enjoy the best music.

THE DRAMA, &c.

THE COLOSSEUM.—We observe that preparations are making for changes in this exhibition. Mr. Bradwell has gone to Paris to further the necessary

arrangements, and the alterations will soon be commenced. We would urge those of our readers who have not seen the Colosseum as it is, at once to visit the most gorgeous palace of which the metropolis can boast. They will not regret the expense, for the mind and sight will alike be feasted.

JOURNAL OF NATURAL HISTORY.

A GAMEKEEPER'S EXPLOIT.—A remarkable instance of the strength and endurance of the eagle occurred lately on the shooting-grounds of Knockie, in Stratherrick. Mr. Richmond, gamekeeper there, having watched a golden eagle take his station frequently on a particular rock, laid a large iron trap for the royal bird. In the course of a few days it was caught; but, spurning to be held in fetters, it bounded off, drawing out the stake which held the trap, and in this manner carrying 5½lb. of trap and chain fixed on to its leg, crossed and recrossed Loch Ness several times. After the lapse of a month, the eagle was found dead on the heights of Glenmoriston, sixteen miles from the place where it was taken.—*Inverness Courier*. [We trust that whoever may be Mr. Richmond's employer he will not fail to punish this disgusting piece of barbarism by his immediate dismissal. The people who are called gamekeepers will, if not promptly checked, soon succeed in exterminating every British bird which it is not their immediate business to preserve for their own profit or the sport of their masters.]

JOURNAL OF SCIENCE, &c.

METROPOLITAN SEWAGE MANURE COMPANY.

WE propose now, in pursuance of the promise contained in our last article on this subject, to describe, as minutely and intelligibly as language can, the plan by which this Company purposes to accomplish the great objects for which it has been incorporated by Parliament.

It has been already stated, but it is necessary to repeat the statement, lest it should have escaped attention, that the principle upon which the entire of the Company's plan is based, is this; that the refuse-water of the metropolis, richly impregnated with fertilizing properties, can be carried out of London into the country by the same means by which it is brought from the country into London, and supplied to the consumer at equal cheapness.

Between the new Houses of Parliament and Stanley-bridge, run two great sewers, the King's Scholars' Pond, and the Ranelagh, both of them open, and some five or six small ones.

The Company makes an intercepting sewer from the first of these to Stanley-bridge, of the capacity of six feet by four feet and three-quarters. This sewer will run considerably deeper than either of the sewers it will intercept, and will be formed in the London clay, and completely covered in, so as to afford a perfect protection against the effluvia that proceeds from the sewers as they now exist. Each sewer will be connected with the Company's sewer by means of a shaft, with a shute, so that whenever they are not needed, the contents of the sewer may be sent through their former channel, and a grating at the mouth of the shaft will prevent the flowing in of solid substances.

At Stanley Bridge this intersecting sewer will find its terminus, and there will the works of the Company be stationed.

The machinery is extremely simple. At the extremity of the sewer will be a tank, or well, from which the contents will be pumped, by means of a steam-engine of considerable power, into pipes precisely similar to those used by the water-companies for conveying clean water. These mains will run along the high road, with branch mains into the side roads, and thence on either side by means of service pipes will the sewage water be distributed to all who may desire to avail themselves of it; still observing precisely the plan by which the water companies carry the clean water through the streets of London.

And much in the same manner as they supply the very summits of our houses with these mains, does the Metropolitan Sewage Manure Company propose to supply the gardens and farms that lie

on either side of their mains; with this difference in favour of the latter, that they have not to force the water up to the tops of high houses, but only along fields that are level, or almost so.

It is plain, then, that so far, at least, there is nothing experimental, or doubtful, or difficult, in the plan of the company: it is already, and has been for years, in actual hourly operation throughout London and most of the great cities and towns of England.

The only novelty lies in the proposed manner of distributing the sewage water to the soil, after it is conveyed to the immediate neighbourhood of the garden or farm by the mains running along the roads.

The mode of distributing gas at once shews how this is to be effected. The gas companies lay down main pipes in the public ways, and individuals who desire to use it connect their premises with them by service-pipes, and so receive the fluid in any quantity they may require.

Thus with the Sewage. Suppose a market-gardener to desire a supply. A pipe will pass from the main into his garden; there will be placed a stand-pipe (such as those erected in all the streets in London for the use of the water-carts). If his gardens be large, he can erect at a very trifling cost as many of these stand-pipes as convenience and the saving of labour in conveyance of the sewage may require. Thence he will be enabled to take an unlimited supply, at all seasons and at all hours, of the most fertilizing manure in the world!

But upon farms, and where extensive grounds are to be manured, a singularly simple contrivance is to be adopted, by which the sewage will be thrown over the land at the most trifling cost for labour, and with an uniformity and apportionment of quantity to the requisites of the soil, at present unknown, and indeed impracticable.

The simple means for effecting this is the hose-pipe now in universal use for fire-engines. This pipe is perfectly flexible, so that it can be carried over hedges or walls, and laid in any direction, and yet offering so little resistance to the fluid, that in an experiment at which we were present, made at the New River Head, with a pressure considerably less than that proposed for the Company's works, after passing through half-a-mile of hose-pipe, the jet from the mouth was thirty feet, and so powerful that it would have knocked a man down at a distance of five yards.

But a hose-pipe of a quarter of a mile in length will suffice for the purposes of any farm, for that would permit the stand-pipes to be placed half-a-mile apart.

Thus, then, when a farmer desires to manure his farm thoroughly, he has only to fix the hose-pipe to the stand-pipe: the former, being perfectly flexible, will run over hedges or gates, up hill and down dale; and in the field required to be manured, nothing more will be necessary than for one man to take in his hand the end of the pipe from which will flow a jet from twenty to thirty feet, and play it upon the soil as easily as he would a watering-pot upon a flower-bed. And in this manner will one man be enabled to manure two acres and a-half per day with more ease, and with tenfold more efficiency, than, with the present methods, five men could manure the same area in four days. The saving in labour alone will be enormous.

But it may be said, admitting its excellence as a manure, and the saving of labour produced by the employment of the hose-pipe in the manner there described, it is necessary to know what price is to be paid for the manure itself before its advantages can be estimated.

It must be stated, that the present price of manure in the neighbourhood of London, laid upon the field, but not spread, is about ten shillings per ton. The cost of spreading it adds about sixpence per ton to this.

But the Company will be enabled to supply the sewage at the price of sixpence per ton; and as one man will be enabled to manure two acres in a day, the total cost of the manure and the spreading will be from sevenpence to eightpence per ton, instead of ten shillings and sixpence, its present cost.

There can therefore be no doubt that it will be eagerly taken by the farmers, but still more so by the market gardeners, who now pay as much as from 15*l.* to 20*l.* per acre for manure.

Thus the advantages to the country are assured. There remains one other question of interest to those who desire to take shares in the enterprise—what are its probable profits? What the calculations by which these are shewn? That shall be given next week.

Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, &c. Wanted.

[This is part of a complete list now being extracted for THE CRITIC from the advertisements that have appeared in the newspapers during the present century. The reference, with the date and place of each advertisement, cannot be stated here without subjecting the paragraph to duty: but the figures refer to a corresponding entry in a book kept at THE CRITIC Office, where these particulars are preserved, and which will be communicated to any applicant. To prevent impertinent curiosity, a fee of half-a-crown for each inquiry must be paid to the publisher, or if by letter, postage stamps to that amount inclosed.]

996. MR. PORTER WALLIS, who practised his profession as surgeon in London up to the year 1834, and was a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and a pupil of the late Mr. Abernethy. *Something to advantage.*
997. NEPHEWS AND NIECES OF JOHN TAYLOR, formerly of Putney, Surrey, blacksmith and farrier, afterwards of Reading, gentleman (died Nov. 6, 1839). *To claim.*
998. WILLIAM KEEF, who was born at Welwyn, Herts, about fifty-seven years ago, formerly a butler in a gentleman's family in London, and afterwards supposed to be residing in the neighbourhood of London. *Something to advantage.*
999. RELATIVES OF FRANCIS LEIGHTON, or LIGHTON, formerly of Emsworth, near Gainsborough, died Jan. 31, at Rippenden, near Halifax, Yorkshire. *Something to advantage.*
1000. HEIR-AT-LAW OF SUSANNAH TAYLOR, formerly of Church-row, Limehouse, in the parish of St. Anne, Middlesex, died in January 1830.
1001. INFORMATION AS TO THE DATE OF THE DEATH AND PLACE OF BURIAL OF JOHN BONSTEAD, who formerly resided in or near Tabernacle-walk, Finsbury, and held a situation at Brewer's Hall, and is supposed to have died about the year 1810. *Reward.*
1002. MR. FENTON, of 16, Union-court, Old Broad-street, and formerly in the Riga trade. *Something to advantage.*
1003. RELATIVES OF NEXT OF KIN OF AGA AHMET CHIOGHI, who visited Constantinople temporarily, and there died of the plague on the 18th of September, 1837. *Something to advantage.*
1004. HEIR OF HEIRS-AT-LAW OF THOMAS FINCH, late of Arundel, Sussex, gentleman, died in 1820. *To come in and make out his or her descent.*
1005. CHILDREN OF DR. NATHANIEL CARPENTER, of the county of King and Queen, State of Virginia, who died in April 1778. *Something to advantage.*
1006. NEXT OF KIN OR PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVE OF WILLIAM BAKER, who in 1815 was described as late of Tokenhouse-yard, but then of Dunkirk; and in 1816 was described as late of East Greenwich, Kent, deceased, or JANE BAKER, his widow, or WILLIAM HILLIBRAND BAKER, his son, who in 1817 was described as of Walnut-tree-walk, Lambeth, Surrey. *Or information of them rewarded.*
1007. HEIR OF HEIRS-AT-LAW OF JOSIAH MORGAN, who died at Calcutta, in the East Indies, about the year 1806, or any person claiming to be such.
1008. NEPHEWS AND NIECES, and GREAT-NEPHEWS AND GREAT-NIECES OF JAMES HODSON, of Shady-camps, Cambridge, farmer, died Feb. 1839. *To claim under his will.*
1009. CHILDREN OF PETER BULLOCK, late of Hamsley-lane, High Wycombe, Bucks, tailor (died Nov. 30, 1838), brother of Deborah Bullock. *Or their personal representatives.*
1010. THOMAS JAFFRAY, of Dublin, merchant, if living, or his legal personal representatives, if dead; or the WIDOW AND CHILDREN OF THOMAS JAFFRAY, formerly of Jamaica, merchant, living on the 6th of Sept. 1823, or their legal personal representatives. *To claim a legacy of 1,000*l.* under the will of GEORGE KINGROEN, of Kingston, Jamaica, merchant, who died Sept. 6, 1823.*

(To be continued weekly.)

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The scale for advertising in THE CRITIC is

For 50 words or less 5*s.*

For every additional 10 words . . 6*d.*

For which a post-office order should be inclosed.

N.B. For insertion in the first page the charge is one-fourth more, if expressly ordered for that page.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

GOSSIP OF THE LITERARY WORLD.

SURE we are that every reader of THE CRITIC will share the pain with which we state that Mr.

Spencer Hall, whose name is so familiar to them as one of the sweetest of our living poets, one of the most pleasing and instructive of lecturers, and one of the most excellent of men in private life, is suffering from severe bodily affliction which entirely incapacitates him from the literary toils on which he is dependant for support, and that this misfortune has come upon him when he has nothing accumulated from the labours of past years upon which to fall back for a maintenance during this period of incapacity. We do, therefore, but an act of justice to a man who has done no small service in his day, in asking for him the assistance which the admirers of combined genius and virtue are ever prompt to afford out of their abundance, and which, promptly given, may be the means of restoring to him the health that will enable him to resume his labours as a writer and a lecturer; for he has a pride of independence which makes him prefer to live by the fruits of honest toil, however severe. Unhappily, however, literature is not so rewarded as to enable even so frugal a man as Mr. Hall to save from the profits of the exercise of his faculties in health a provision for the days of sickness, from which authors are not more exempt than other men, and therefore do we appeal in his behalf to the admirers of the poet, the teacher, or the man, to help him in his temporary need out of their more abundant means, and any subscriptions forwarded to THE CRITIC Office for him shall be duly acknowledged and properly applied.—Several complaints have reached us that the information we have latterly collected under this department of THE CRITIC is not sufficiently original to compensate for the space it occupies. It must be evident that the complainers neither appreciate our motives nor understand the object we have in view. They say they regularly peruse the morning papers, and that the information we present is therefore not new to them. But they forget that they are only isolated individuals, and not types of the mass of readers who regularly canvass the columns of THE CRITIC. All we aim at is, to collect and to preserve in a compact and useful form the wisdom which the age reveals—the knowledge which man's energies and industry produce. To do this we are not only obliged to borrow from various sources, but to retail what, in other forms, has been already communicated. We are not in ourselves the reflecting vista of the world's discoveries, we cannot know by magic what science, and literature, and art, and music have unburrowed from the mine of obscurity. Though some new matters may be communicated to us, we cannot insure that we shall in all cases be the first recipients, or the first promulgators of the doings and proceedings of the literary, the scientific, and the artistical. We must borrow much; but we can assure our readers that we do this neither indiscriminately or carelessly, and caution is exercised in retailing what our various channels may furnish us with.—Miss Martineau suggests, in a letter to the editor of the *People's Journal*, that a penny subscription be raised for purchasing Shakespeare's house; and she argues that not only the house itself, but the surrounding buildings, should be obtained. She states that Lord Morpeth has written to the Stratford Committee to say that the Woods and Forests department will accept the charge of preserving the house if it be once bought. The members of the Museum Club have held meetings and resolved to organise a movement for assisting the efforts making to raise a fund.—From Prussia we hear that in the library of the Ossolinski at Lemberg a fragment of the history of Frofus Pompeius has been discovered. This manuscript, which treats of Illyria and the war against the Dacians, has created considerable interest amongst the German philologists and geographers.—Saxe Weimar, Reuss, and Schwarzenbourg, and other minor German states, have, according to Paris journals, acceded to the treaty for the international protection of works of literature and art between England and Prussia.—The Prussian government has consulted all the universities of the kingdom upon the question whether any inconvenience can arise from the appointment of Jews to professorships at the universities. That of Berlin has expressed an opinion in the affirmative.—On Monday several cases of

Assyrian sculpture, from the ruins of the city of Nineveh, were deposited in the gallery of antiquities at the British Museum. They were originally intended for the French government, but, from a misunderstanding that arose between the collector and the French authorities, they were offered to the trustees of the British Museum, who became the purchasers; they are considered the finest specimens yet discovered. The Xanthian collection of sculpture and architectural remains is now nearly complete, and will be opened to the public in a few days.—The supposed tomb of St. Edward has recently been discovered in Westminster Abbey.—At the sale of the rare collection of manuscripts and books of the late W. Knight, esq. of Islington, there were some works of great antiquity. "The Mirror for Magistrates, wherein may be seen, by examples passed in this realm, how greivous plagues are punished in great Princes," printed by T. Marsh in 1587, sold for 10 guineas. "The Byble faithfully translated into Englyshe by Myles Coverdale, 1550," sold for 30*l.* "The Booke named the Royall, emprinted at London, in Flete-strete, at the sygne of ye Sonne by me, Wynkyn de Worde, 1507," sold for 13*l.* 5*s.* "The Ship of Fooles," printed by John Cawood, in 1570, sold for 18*l.* 5*s.* "The Byble in Englyshe," printed by E. Whitchurch, in 1541, sold for 30 guineas.—Mr. Lassell, the astronomist at Liverpool, has confirmed his announcement of a discovery of a satellite of Neptune. In a letter to the *Times*, on Tuesday, he says:—"Repeated surveys of the sky surrounding the stars *a* and *b*, mentioned in my letter lately published, have satisfied me that no star exists in the place where the point *c* appeared on the morning of the 8th of July. Since then I have repeated the observation, by ascertaining that a presumed satellite accompanying the planet on one day became verified on a subsequent day by its no longer occupying the place in the sky which it filled when in the close neighbourhood of the planet. But the fullest confirmation I obtained this morning, when, watching the planet together with its satellite for about two hours, I found that Neptune in his orbital motion had sensibly carried away the satellite from the position in the sky it occupied when I first saw it. Altogether, during the last month, I have seen the planet accompanied by its satellite five or six times, and in every instance the satellite has been, with respect to Neptune, either in the north-following, or south-preceding, quadrant, generally forming a moderate angle, about forty or fifty degrees, with the parallel. From this it would appear, that the plane of its orbit is not very greatly inclined to the plane of the ecliptic. The difficulties of the observation are, however, so great, and the suitable states of atmosphere so rare, that I fear some considerable time must elapse before the most interesting phenomena respecting this remote and minute body can be satisfactorily ascertained."—The *Bombay Times* makes known that a Mr. J. McLeod has discovered the existence of valuable ores in Scinde. Mr. McLeod made a tour into the province of Lus, to examine the highlands north of Sonmeanee, where he found lead-ore abundant, chiefly as a carbonate or sulphuret—the latter being at first mistaken for an ore of antimony. They were subjected to the examination of the present Deputy-assay-master of the Mint, one of the ablest chemists in India, and the results were still more favourable than those reported on by Dr. Hedde. The ores contain from sixty to eighty per cent. of pure metal, and are very easily reducible: the sulphuret exhibits a trace of silver, but not sufficient, so far as appears, to cover the cost of its extraction, even by the beautiful economical process lately introduced. Mr. McLeod's examination was a somewhat careful one; but though pieces of lead-ore were found strewed about the hills in abundance, he seems to have seen nothing to make him imagine it likely to yield such a return as would tempt the capitalist, unless it promised to be much more valuable than on analysis it proved as an ore of silver. The rocks in which the ore was found consist of highly crystallised greenstone, hornstone, and hornstone porphyry, quartz, and the other inorganic crystalline rocks in which lead and copper ores are

usually found. The rocks are split with veins and dykes in all directions, the strata appearing contorted in basin, saddle, and mantle shaped masses, often presenting themselves in the most grotesque and fantastic shapes.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Abbott's (J.) The Child at Home, new edit. 24mo. 1s. 6d. cl.
—Abbott's (J.) The Corner Stone, new edit. 24mo. 2s. cl.
—Abbott's (J.) The Little Philosopher, new edit. 24mo. 1s. 6d. cl.—Abbott's (J.) The Young Christian, new edit. 24mo. 2s. cl.—Ackfield's (Emma) The Intellectual Family, 12mo. 3s. cl.—Armstrong's (Rev. J.) The Pastor in his Closet; or, a Help to the Devotions of the Clergy, fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. cl.—Autobiography of Goethe, by P. Godwin, Parts III. and IV. cr. 8vo. 7s. cl.
Bancroft's History of the United States of America, 13th edit. 3 vols. royal 8vo. 30s. cl.
Chambers's Educational Course, "Bell's Key to Practical Mathematics," 12mo. 3s. 6d. cl.—Combe's (A. M. D.) A Treatise on the Management of Infancy, 6th edit. revised and enlarged, post 8vo. 2s. 6d. sewed.
East's (Rev. J.) Glimpses of Ireland in 1847, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cl.—Edwards's (T. W. C.) Eton Latin Grammar, 22nd edit. revised and corrected, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cl.—Enfield's (W.) Pronouncing Dictionary of the English Language, 18mo. 4s. bd.—Englishwoman's Family Library, Vol. X. "Ellie's Temper and Temperament, Vol. II," 12mo. 3s. cl.—Erans' (Rachel) Home Scenes; or, Tavistock and its Vicinity, 8vo. 10s. 6d. cl. 21s. morocco.
Fletcher's (Rev. J.) The History of the Revival and Progress of Independency in England, Vol. II. 12mo. 1s. 6d. sewed, 2s. cl.—Fontaine: Fables de la Fontaine, par M. de Levisaz, new edit. revised and corrected by P. Marie Chauvet, 12mo. 4s. bd.
Hamel's (N.) New Universal French Grammar, new edit. 12mo. 4s. bd. Hand-Book (The) for Travellers in Egypt, edited by Sir G. Wilkinson, post 8vo. 15s. cl.—Howell's (Mrs. M. J.) The Hand-Book of Millinery, cr. 8vo. 5s. cl.
Kebble's Christian Year, 30th edit. 32mo. 3s. 6d. cl.; 5s. morocco.—Kebble's Lyra Innocentium, 4th edit. 32mo. 3s. 6d. cl.; 5s. morocco.—Kelly's (W.) Earthwork Tables, 8vo. 5s. cl.—Klauer-Kloutowski's (W.) The German Manual for the Young, and for Self Tuition, 2nd edit. 2 vols. 12mo. 16s. cl.
Landon's Poemata et Inscriptiones, 18mo. 7s. cl.
Malan's (Rev. S. C.) Plain Exposition of the Apostles' Creed, 12mo. 2s. cl.—Müller's (Prof.) Principles of Physics and Meteorology, 8vo. 18s. cl.—Mylius's School Dictionary of the English Language, new edit. 18mo. 2s. 6d. bd.
Ned Allen; or, the Past Age, Vol. I. post 8vo. 10s. 6d. cl.
Pictorial Guide to Cambridge, 12mo. 1s. sewed.—Pirschner's (Dr.) A Practical Introduction to French Conversation, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cl.
Salusticus Crispus; Sallust, with English Notes, by J. Carberry, 12mo. 5s. roan.—Scenes and Thoughts in Europe, by an American, cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.—Sylvan's Pictorial Hand-Book to the Clyde, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cl.—Sutcliffe's (Rev. J.) The Paternal Catechism of the Christian Religion, 18mo. 1s. cl.
Todd's Johnson's Dictionary of the English Language, in Miniature, by T. Rees, LL.D. F.S.A. new edit. 18mo 3s. 6d. bd.—Townsend's (Rev. G. F.) The Christian Pilgrimage, 2nd edit. fcap. 8vo. 5s. cl.
Wandering Willie; The Sponsor, &c.; a Series of Tracts, royal 18mo. 2s. 6d. cl.—Wood's (J. H.) A Condensed History of the General Baptists of the New Connection, 12mo. 5s. hf. bd.—Wordsworth, Select Pieces from the Works of, square 12mo. 6s. 6d. cl. gilt.

WIT AND WISDOM OF THE WEEK.

THE REAL AND THE IDEAL.—Baron Rothschild, though immensely rich, is occasionally very witty. He was called upon recently to give a good definition of the real and the ideal, when he answered, "I cannot give you a more forcible example than the following:—the real is the current coin of Spain, and a Spanish bond, which is supposed to represent it, is the ideal."—*Punch*.

REMARKABLE RIDES.—In October, 1741, at the Carragh meeting in Ireland, Mr. Wilde engaged to ride 127 miles in nine hours. He performed it in six hours and 21 minutes. He employed ten horses, and, allowing for mounting and dismounting, and a moment for refreshment, he rode during six hours at the rate of 20 miles an hour. Mr. Thornhill, in 1745, exceeded this; for he rode from Stilton to London and back, and again to London, being 213 miles in 11 hours and 34 minutes. This amounts, after allowing the least possible time for changing horses, to 20 miles an hour for 11 hours, and on the turnpike-road, and uneven ground. Mr. Shaftoe, in 1762, with ten horses, and five of them ridden twice, accomplished 50 miles and a quarter in one hour and 49 minutes. In 1763, he won a still more extraordinary match. He engaged to procure a person to ride 100 miles a day for 29 days, having any number of horses not exceeding 29 from which to make his selection. He accomplished it on 14 horses; but on one day he was compelled to ride 160 miles, on account of the tiring of his first horse. Mr. Hull's Quibbler, however, afforded the most extraordinary instance on record of the stoutness as well as the speed

of the race-horse. In December, in 1786, he ran 23 miles round the flat at Newmarket in 57 minutes and 10 seconds.—*Globe*.

ACTS OF PARLIAMENT.—The *Times*, in commenting upon the able speech of Mr. John Stuart, the eminent Chancery barrister and member for Newark, exposing the hurry, confusion, and contradictions in almost every Act of Parliament now passed by the Legislature, and calling aloud for the remedies he suggested, quotes as an example of pithy brevity in old days (before the march of intellect commenced) the following simple and beyond mistake intelligible Act, "*Heredes maritentur absque disparagatione*." (Stat. 9th Hen. III. chap. 6.) One of equal intelligence, and beyond all legal quibble, exists against the desecration of the Lord's day in the reign of an early Scottish James, "If any man fisheth on the Sabbath day he shall be whipped."

THE JESUITS.—The college of the Jesuits at Rome is built in a little square where a violent wind is ever blowing. This is the reason of it. One day the wind and the devil were taking a walk in Rome, and being at last arrived before this house of the Jesuits, the devil said to the wind, "Wait for me here, I have a word to say within." He entered, and never again emerged from the house. The wind is still waiting for him at the door.—*Curiosités des Traditions, des Mœurs, et des Légendes*.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN SEWAGE MANURE COMPANY, Incorporated by 9 and 10 Victoria. 7, WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL.
Capital, by Act of Incorporation, 150,000*l.* in 7,500 shares of 20*l.* each.
Additional Capital, by amended Act, 20,000*l.*
Deposit, 1*l.* per Share.

This Company has been incorporated by the Legislature to convey the contents of the London Sewers into the country in a liquid form, by the same sort of machinery by which water is carried into London, and to distribute it over fields and gardens at a very trifling cost, indefinitely increasing the fertility of the soil.

The plan has been already tried, and its advantages proved, on a farm of 300 acres near Glasgow. At Edinburgh the application of sewage water has raised the value of land from 2s. 6d. an acre to 15*l.* and 20*l.* and at Mansfield from 4s. 6d. to 11*l.* 4s.

The Select Committee of the House of Commons on the Company's Bill "urge the importance of the project," and declare their opinion "that only through the agency of a Company" can the objects contemplated "be combined and applied to the important purposes of CLEANSING OUR TOWNS, PURIFYING OUR RIVERS, and ENRICHING OUR SOIL." Again, the Report of Her Majesty's Commissioners of Woods and Forests pronounces "the principle involved" to be "NATIONAL."

The establishment of this Company may therefore be regarded as the commencement of a system fraught with great national benefits, contemplating not only profit upon invested capital, but increased comfort and improved health to the inhabitants of towns, and inestimable advantages to the agriculture of the United Kingdom.

The operations of the Company will commence at Stanley Bridge, so as to afford an early supply of sewage to the important gardening districts of Fulham and its vicinity, and thus to secure to the Shareholders a speedy return upon their investments, before the whole of the subscribed capital is called for.

The most careful calculation that has been made, exhibits a profit of from 15 to 20 per cent; this calculation was based upon the estimated supply of sewage to 39,000 acres, but since that time farmers, market-gardeners, and landowners cultivating about 68,000 acres of land have, by petition to Parliament, expressed their anxiety to take a supply of Sewage Manure from the Company.

The Directors having obtained their amended Act, giving enlarged powers and facilities, and authorising the issue of additional shares, purpose immediately to carry out the important objects for which this Company was incorporated, and are now ready to receive applications for the unallotted Shares.

The Company being Incorporated by Act of Parliament, the liability of the Shareholders is limited to the amount of their shares, and the Act of Incorporation requires that at least three months shall elapse between the calls, and that no call shall exceed 2*l.* 10s. per share.

The Directors, under the authority of their amended Act, will allow interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum, upon all Deposits and Calls from the day of payment until the Company's Works are in operation; and five per cent. per annum on all sums paid in advance of calls.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

To the Directors of the Metropolitan Sewage Manure Company.

Gentlemen,—I hereby request you to allot me Shares, of 20*l.* each, in the above Company, and I undertake to accept the same, or any less number that may be allotted to me, to pay the deposit of 1*l.* per Share thereon, and to execute the necessary deeds when required.

Name in full
Address
Profession or Business (if any) ..
Reference

THE GREATEST SALE OF ANY MEDICINE IN THE GLOBE. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

THE EARL OF ALDBOROUGH CURED OF A LIVER AND STOMACH COMPLAINT.

Extract of a Letter from the Earl of Aldborough, dated Villa Messina, Leghorn, 21st February, 1845.

SIR,—Various circumstances prevented the possibility of my thanking you before this time for your politeness in sending me your Pills as you did. I now take this opportunity of sending you an order for the amount, and, at the same time, to add that your Pills have effected a cure of a disorder in my Liver and Stomach, which all the most eminent of the Faculty at home, and all over the Continent, had not been able to effect; nay! not even the waters of Carlsbad and Marienbad. I wish to have another Box, and a Pot of the Ointment, in case any of my family should ever require either.

Your most obliged and obedient servant,
To Professor Holloway. (Signed) ALDBOROUGH.

These truly invaluable Pills can be obtained at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand (near Temple-bar), London; and of most respectable Vendors of Medicines throughout the civilised World, at the following prices—1*l.* 1*l.* 2s. 9d. 4s. 6d. 11s. 22s. and 33s. each box. There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the Guidance of Patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

ESSENCE OF LIFE.—This Valuable

Medicine, which for nearly a century has maintained so high a reputation in Germany and other parts of the Continent as to have met with the protection of Imperial and Bavarian privileges, can now be obtained in London. It was discovered by Dr. Kiesow, an eminent physician of Augsburg, and Counsellor to the King of Bavaria, and is an effectual remedy in removing the various diseases incident to the abdominal viscera; it stands unparalleled in all cases of dyspepsia or indigestion, which tends generally to headache, giddiness, or nervous debility; it yields immediate relief. Further particulars may be learnt in a medical treatise, gratis, upon its uses, at the depot, 40, Upper Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, where it is sold in bottles at 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. each; and of Messrs. Barclay and Co. 95, Finsbury-street; Messrs. Hannay and Co. 63, Oxford-street; Mr. J. Johnston, 68, Cornhill; Mr. J. Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; and by all chemists and patent medicine vendors throughout the United Kingdom.

J. OVENSTON, Sole Agent, by Appointment.

Just published (the 30th thousand) illustrated with numerous anatomical engravings, and in a sealed envelope, price 2s. and sent free for 2s. 6d. in postage stamps.

A MEDICAL TREATISE, entitled "MANHOOD," addressed to those suffering from Nervous Debility or Mental Irritation; with observations on Marriage and the treatment of those diseases resulting from excess, climate, or too close application to study, with explanatory cases, &c.

By J. L. CURTIS and CO. Consulting Surgeons, 7, Frith-street, Soho-square, London.

To be had of the Authors, at their residence; also, Strange, 21, Paternoster-row; Hannay, 63, Oxford-street; Mann, 39, Cornhill, London; Guest, Birmingham; T. Sowle, 4, St. Ann's-square, Manchester; G. Phillip, South Castle-street, Liverpool; W. and H. Robinson, Booksellers, Edinburgh; Campbell, 136, Argyle-street, Glasgow; and all Booksellers.

REVIEWS OF THE WORK.

"We feel no hesitation in saying that there is no member of society by whom the book will not be found useful, whether such person hold the relation of a parent, a preceptor, or a clergyman."—*Sun*.

"A perusal of this work will easily distinguish its talented authors from the host of medical writers and medicine vendors whose pretensions to cure all diseases are daily so indecently thrust before the public. Its originality is apparent, and its perusal breathes consolation and hope to the mind of the patient."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

Hours of consultation from 10 till 2. Letters must contain the usual fee of 1*l.*

Just published, 16th thousand (in a sealed envelope), with twenty-five coloured engravings, price 2s. 6d. or post paid, to any address, for 3s. 6d. in postage stamps, or post-office order.

A MEDICAL TREATISE, entitled "SELF-PRESERVATION," on the SECRET INFIRMITIES AND DISORDERS OF YOUTH AND MATURITY. Illustrated with Twenty-five Coloured Plates, on the Anatomy and Physiology of the Organs. With practical observations on the Treatment of Nervous Debility, Local and Constitutional Weakness, and other Diseases.

By SAMUEL LAMERT, Consulting Surgeon. 9, Bedford-street, Bedford-square, London; Matriculated Member of the University of Edinburgh, Honorary Member of the London Hospital Medical Society, Licentiate of Apothecaries' Hall, London, &c. &c.

"This is decidedly the most scientific and yet most intelligible work of the kind we have ever yet perused; and the engravings and explanations which accompany it present a moral and highly instructive lesson, by delineating the evil effects of youthful folly and excess. The subject is altogether treated in a very superior manner, and the author being a legally qualified medical man, we recommend his work to public notice with the utmost confidence."—*Railway Bell*.

Published by the Author, and may be had at his residence; also from Messrs. Kent and Richards, 52, Paternoster-row, and Hannay and Co. 63, Oxford-street; or will be sent post-paid, direct from the Author's residence, in a sealed envelope, by enclosing 3s. 6d. in postage-stamps.

This day is published, price 3s. 6d. (containing Twenty Plates partly coloured, and half a sheet of letter-press), PART I. of the RE-ISSUE of the 2nd Edition of **SOWERBY'S ENGLISH BOTANY.**—To be continued monthly, and may be had of the Proprietor, Mrs. JUDITH SOWERBY, No. 3, Mead-place, Lambeth; Messrs. Longman and Co.; Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall and Co.; and of all Booksellers, in Town and Country.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.
INSTRUCTIONS TO AGENTS, COMMITTEES, AND RETURNING OFFICERS, for the MANAGEMENT of an ELECTION in COUNTIES, CITIES, and BOROUGHs; with Precedents of the Books and Forms required.

NOTE.—This forms a portion of the New Edition of COX'S PRACTICE OF REGISTRATION AND ELECTIONS, the publisher having obtained permission to publish it in this form for the convenience of those who do not require the legal information of the other portions of the entire work.
LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand; Hodges and Smith, Dublin; and of all Booksellers.

LAW TIMES EDITION OF IMPORTANT STATUTES
In the Press,
THE CONSOLIDATION ACTS of the

8th and 10th of Victoria, comprising:—
1. The Companies Clauses Consolidation Act.
2. The Lands Clauses Consolidation Act.
3. The Railway Companies Clauses Consolidation Act.
4. The Markets and Fairs Clauses Consolidation Act.
5. The Gas-works Companies Clauses Consolidation Act.
6. The Public Commissioners Clauses Consolidation Act.
7. The Water-works Clauses Consolidation Act.
8. The Harbours, Docks, and Piers Clauses Consolidation Act.

9. The Towns Improvement Clauses Consolidation Act. With Introduction, Notes, the Cases already decided upon the construction, and a very copious Index.

By EDWARD W. COX, Esq. Barrister-at-Law.
This important series of Statutes being now completed, and forming a distinct branch of the law, of universal interest, which every member of the Profession will continually require to use, in a collected form, and with facilities for reference, a portable edition of them will not, it is supposed, be unacceptable.

As the Acts are long, and in immediate request, the Work will be published in Parts, as fast as it can be issued from the press, so that the Practitioner will not need to wait until the whole is completed. Price of each Part, 2s. 6d.; of the entire Volume, 10s. 6d.

LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street.

In the Press,
THE COUNTY COURTS LAW LIST, for 1848. This work will contain

I. The Parishes and Places in every district, with the distance of each from the Court Town.
II. The Officers of each Court, with their Addresses, and the Address of the Office.
III. The Roll of Attorneys practising in each Court where a roll has been made.
IV. Complete Table of Fees, for ready reference, and other useful matter, &c. &c.

The purpose of this publication is to provide the Profession with all information relating to the County Courts, as does the Law List that relating to the Superior Courts. Its elaborate nature will be judged from the fact that every parish in England and Wales will be named with reference to its distance from its Court Town, and indexed so that its locality may be immediately found by those who desire to issue processes into a distant district.

As the information to be given in the COUNTY COURTS LAW LIST is immediately required by the Officers of, and Practitioners in the Courts; and as it will occupy much time in the preparation, it is proposed to publish it in parts, as the matter can be prepared from the returns, so that it may be completed by the close of the year, and form the COUNTY COURTS LAW LIST for 1848. It will be continued annually.

As it is necessarily an extremely expensive work, and it is desirable that some estimate may be formed of the number of copies that will be required, persons intending to take it will oblige by forwarding their orders immediately to the

LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.
N.B. The precise bulk cannot be yet ascertained, and therefore the price cannot be positively stated, but it is expected to be about that of the Law List.

BINYON'S ELASTIC CHEST EXPANDER.

STOOPING of the SHOULDERS and CONTRACTION of the CHEST are entirely prevented, and gently and effectually removed in Youth, and Ladies and Gentlemen by the occasional use of the IMPROVED ELASTIC CHEST EXPANDER, which is light, simple, easily applied, either above or beneath the dress, and worn without any uncomfortable constraint or impediment to exercise. To Young Persons especially it is highly beneficial, immediately producing an evident IMPROVEMENT in the FIGURE, and tending greatly to prevent the incursion of PULMONARY DISEASES; whilst to the Invalid, and those much engaged in sedentary pursuits, such as Reading or Studying, Working, Drawing, or Music, it is found to be invaluable, as it expands the Chest, and affords a great support to the Back. It is made in Silk, and can be forwarded, per post, by Mr. ALFRED BINYON, Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor, No. 40, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, London; or full particulars, with Prices and Mode of Measurement, &c. on receipt of a postage-stamp.



THE GENERAL ELECTION.

THE FOLLOWING ELECTION BOOKS AND FORMS For the use of Agents and Returning Officers at the Ensuing Election. On Saturday next, A MANUAL FOR THE ELECTIONS.

I. THE FIFTH EDITION OF
THE PRACTICE OF ELECTIONS and of
REGISTRATIONS, comprising the Registration of
Electors Act, incorporating the Reform Act and all the recent
Statutes, with the cases decided, on Appeal to the Common
Pleas to the present time—with Introduction and Notes,
and a copious Index.

To this Edition are added—1. Practical Instructions to
Agents for conducting Elections in Counties and Boroughs,
with Forms, &c. 2. Practical Instructions to Returning
Officers, with Forms.

By EDWARD W. COX, Esq. Barrister-at-Law.
Price 9s. 6d. boards, 10s. 6d. bound, and 12s. interleaved.

Now ready,
BOOKS AND FORMS.

For Committees and Agents of Candidates.

No. 1. CANVASS BOOKS, strongly bound. (Counties and Boroughs.)

No. 2. COMMITTEE REGISTER BOOKS (Counties and Boroughs), large size for Central Committees, smaller for District Committees.

No. 3. Return of DAY'S CANVASS by District Committee (Counties and Boroughs), in quires.

No. 4. INSPECTOR'S POLL BOOKS. (Counties and Boroughs.)

No. 5. DISTRICT COMMITTEE'S POLLS RETURN BOOKS. (Counties and Boroughs.)

No. 6. CENTRAL COMMITTEE'S POLLS RETURN BOOKS. (Counties and Boroughs.)

No. 7. CHECK CLERKS' BOOKS. (Counties and Boroughs.)

No. 8. List of OUT-VOTERS, in quires. (Counties and Boroughs.)

No. 9. COMMITTEE MEMORANDUM BOOKS, with patent lock, if so ordered.

No. 10. COMMITTEE ACCOUNT BOOKS, with patent lock, if so ordered.

No. 11. Notice to Returning Officer of appointment of Agent, to prevent personation. (In quires.)

No. 12. Demand of BRIBERY OATH. (In quires.)

FOR RETURNING OFFICERS.

No. 13. POLL BOOKS. (Counties and Boroughs.)

No. 14. POLL CLERKS' OATH for Counties. (In quires.)

No. 15. POLL CLERKS' OATH for Cities and Boroughs. (In quires.)

No. 16. Instructions to POLL CLERKS. (In quires.)

No. 17. Question and OATH of IDENTITY (with Memorandum for Poll Clerk and Returning Officer). (In quires.)

No. 18. BRIBERY OATH (with like Memorandum). (In quires.)

No. 19. RETURNING OFFICERS' OATH, on Parchment.

No. 20. Return of Members in a City or Borough, on Parchment.

No. 21. Return of Members in a County, on Parchment.

N.B. Orders should specify the name as well as number of the Forms required, and the number of Electors, and whether for a County or a Borough, to determine the size. If so requested, and a sufficiently long notice be given, the names of the Borough or County, and of the Candidates, will be printed in the Books and Forms. But ten days' notice of this will be requisite.

To insure supply, the *critical* orders will be necessary. To be had by order from the LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand, London; and HODGES and SMITH, Dublin; and through all Booksellers in the Country.

MARRIAGE.—One-half of the World are desolately single, and the other, supposing them married, questionably contented. Diffidence, or a sense of right, determine the former, and miscalculated hopes embitter the latter. The solitary one may shield himself under the plea of caution and worldly prudence, and the indissoluble regret uncompromising hurry; but the truth lies deeper. Physical incapacity, and broken health, are the great hindrances to domestic happiness and social content. The dowry should not be the only settlement. Honour and justice demand that health should form an item in the compact; it alone dignifies the alliance. Blighted hopes or neglect wound more sorely than poverty or misfortune. Reader, if these surmises concern you, procure Dr. CULVERWELL'S little MEMOIRS "On Single and Married Life," published in 2 vols. 1s. each (by post, in stamps, 1s. 6d. each). Let no imaginatively refined or prudish feeling deter you, by their titles, nor be hindered by misinterpretation of their supposed contents from obtaining them. They are not intended, certainly, for mere idle curiosity, but for the closest perusal of those more deeply interested, to whom they are offered as antagonistic to the empirical trash put forth on the above subjects, by unqualified authors, which, alone or together, are a disgrace to the age. Furthermore, two other little publications claim your attention (same price, 1s. each, by post, 1s. 6d.) called "What to Eat, Drink, and Avoid," and "How to be Happy." They are not merely pamphlets, but equal in quantity to a library volume; nor are they the mere ephemeral scribbles of the hour, but the study of the author's life, who owes his present existence, health, and position to the observance of the maxims he would inculcate—to do unto others as he would be done unto—to live after Nature's laws—and to keep always on the "sunny side of the way." The above works may be had of Sherwood, 23, Paternoster-row; Carvalho, 147, Fleet-street; Mann, 39, Cornhill; Nalson, 437, West Strand; or direct (by post or otherwise) from the author (who may be conferred with personally, mornings and evenings), 10, Argyle-place, Regent-street, and all booksellers.

BOOKSELLERS in the COUNTRY are informed, that all the BOOKS and FORMS required by Committees, Agents, and Returning Officers, at the coming GENERAL ELECTION, may be had immediately at the LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand; a list of which will be found in another column, or will be sent to every applicant. A liberal allowance made to the Country Stationer taking a large supply. Orders should be sent immediately, to prevent disappointment.

SOLICITORS' and GENERAL LIFE

ASSURANCE SOCIETY, 57, Chancery-lane, London.
NOTICE is HEREBY GIVEN, that INTEREST, at the rate of Four per Cent. per Annum, on the paid up Capital of this Society, will be payable at the Office, 57, Chancery-lane, between the hours of 11 and 3 o'clock, on and after the TENTH day of AUGUST next.

By Order of the Board,
CHARLES JOHN GILL,
Secretary.

Dated 8th July, 1847.

STEPHENS'S CONCENTRATED AND

SOLUBLE INK POWDERS.—The Proprietor of these Articles having long considered that it would be greatly to the convenience of the Public to be furnished with the chief elementary parts of Ink in a dry state, yet so readily soluble in water, as to be fit for immediate use, has long turned his attention to the subject. He has not been contented to produce a Powder containing the crude ingredients of Ink, such as has hitherto been known, which would require the addition of vinegar—standing some days—exposure to the sun, &c. all which processes are tedious and inconvenient to the consumer, but he has aimed at producing one which, by the addition of water only, shall instantly and at once form an Ink fit for immediate use, and which shall be equal in quality to the best Liquid Ink.

The following Preparations will be found to answer fully the above purposes: they consist of—

First. A Soluble Powder for making BLACK INK of the best description and quality, excellent in colour, and very fluid.

Second. A Soluble Powder for making the BLUE BLACK WRITING FLUID, originally produced by the Proprietor of these articles, and which has been so extensively used and so justly appreciated.

Third. A Soluble Blue Powder, which makes the UN-CHANGEABLE BLUE INK, and which the Proprietor has the exclusive right to manufacture by patent.

Fourth. A Powder for making a brilliant coloured RED CARMINE INK, which differs from the other articles in requiring about two days to arrive at its full colour after adding to it the water. Observe rain water should be used to this.

These Powders are put up in three different sized packages: the smallest size may be obtained singly, or in packets containing half a dozen. They, as well as the next size, are so shaped (triangular) that, by cutting off an angle, the contents may be emptied as from a funnel into any glass vessel or inkholder, to be mixed with the requisite quantity of water, to make Ink for immediate use.

The convenience of the smaller package is, that a packet containing half a dozen may be kept in a writing-desk, by which the inkholder may be supplied, by emptying into it one of the powders, and adding about an ounce, or two tablespoonfuls, of water. The convenience of these small packages, while travelling, is very manifest, as it saves carrying about more liquid ink than is required for present use. An ink-bottle could not be well kept in a writing-desk.

The next size package, No. 2, contains sufficient to make half-a-pint of ink at once; and as half-a-pint of ink, with the bottle, will weigh at least sixty times the weight of the powder necessary to make that quantity, its convenience, even for carrying in the pocket, is something; and when it is considered, that to put it into a bottle and pour water to it, is not more trouble than to draw a cork, its advantage, on many occasions, is very apparent.

The largest size packages, No. 3, are sufficient to make a quart. It has been thought that there is no necessity to make larger packages, as any quantity of ink can be made from these by taking the requisite number of packages for the number of quarts or gallons.

The custom of estimating the value of a purchase by the quantity obtained, must, in the case of these Powders, be reversed; for the chief object in the preparation of these Articles is, that by removing all crudities, the bulk and weight are reduced as much as possible, and by that means rendered more convenient and valuable from their portability. The real question is, not the quantity of Powder you obtain for your money, but the quantity of good Ink, and its being ready for immediate use, without any tedious mode of preparation.

The Black Ink Powder is sold in packages at 1d., 6d. and 1s. 6d. each. The smallest size is usually put up in packages, containing one in each, 6d. per packet.

The Blue Black and Unchangeable Blue, in packages at 1½s. 9d. and 2s. 3d. each.

The Red Carmine in packages at 2d., 9d. and 2s. 3d. each. A liberal discount to the Trade and Shippers.

Prepared and sold by Henry Stephens, inventor and proprietor of the Writing Fluids, 24, Stamford-street, Blackfriars-road, London, and by Booksellers and Stationers throughout the kingdom.

LONDON:—Printed by HENRY MORRELL COX, of 74, Great Queen Street, in the Parish of St. Giles in the Fields, in the County of Middlesex, Printer, at his Printing Office, 74 & 75, Great Queen Street aforesaid, and published by JOHN CROCKFORD, of 29, Essex Street, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the City of Westminster, Publisher, at the Office of THE CRITIC, 29, Essex Street aforesaid, on Saturday, the 7th day of Aug. 1847.

Price 2d.: Stamped, 3d.

